

No.2

SUMMER ISSUE

BATMAN

10¢



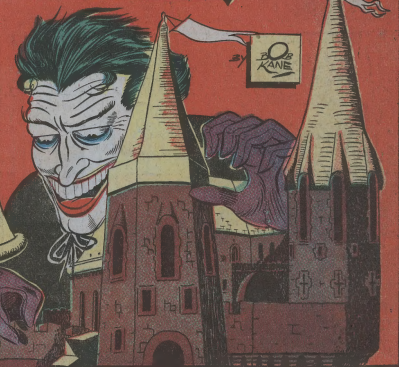
ALL BRAND NEW
ADVENTURES
OF THE BATMAN
AND ROBIN,
THE BOY WONDER!

BOB
KANE

BATMAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

THE JOKER—GRIM JESTER,
ARCH-CRIMINAL, MASTER FIEND...
AN EMBER OF LIFE GLOWS
WITHIN THAT GHASTLY SHELL OF
HUMAN CLAY... AND THE ICY
CLAWS OF FEAR AND
APPREHENSION CLUTCH TIGHTER
ABOUT THE HEARTS OF THE
DENIZENS OF THE WORLD!!
ONLY THREE DARE TO PLAY
THE GAME OF CARDS WITH
THIS MAD, EVIL GENIUS—
THE FEARLESS **BATMAN**,
THE FEARLESS **ROBIN**, AND
THE BEAUTIFUL, LITHE,
MYSTERIOUS CAT-WOMAN...
THE WINNER BELONG
TO THE PHAROAH'S GEMS... THE
LOSER-- GETS DEATH!!



CHAFING FROM INACTION,
THE **BATMAN** AND HIS
PROTEGE, **DICK GRAYSON**,
KNOWN AS **ROBIN**, SETTLE
DOWN TO A GAME OF CHESS.

THERE, DICK?
I GUESS THAT
CHECKMATES
YOU!

OKAY, I GUESS
YOU WIN.
GEE, BRUCE,
IT'S TOO
QUIET AROUND
HERE. I WISH
SOMETHING
WOULD
HAPPEN.

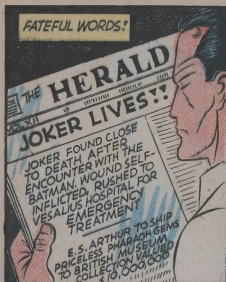


LITTLE DO BRUCE
AND DICK REALIZE THAT
THEY WILL SOON BE
PLAYING A LIVING
GAME OF CHESS, WITH
HUMAN LIVES THE PAWNS.

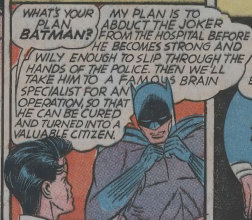
WUXTRY! WUXTRY!
JOKER STILL ALIVE!
READ ALL ABOUT IT!
WUXTRY!



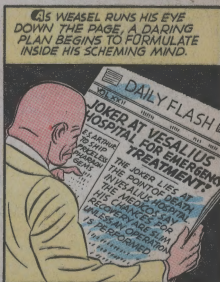
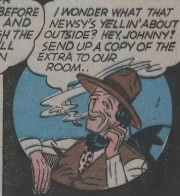
FATEFUL WORDS!



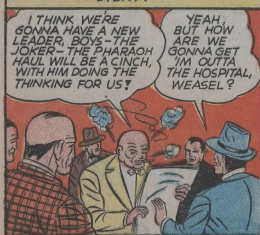
THE STARTLING REVELATION THAT THE JOKER IS STILL ALIVE MOVES THE BATMAN TO PROMPT ACTION...



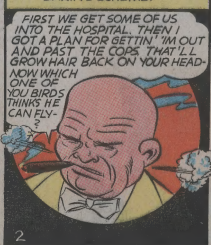
MEANWHILE, IN A LUXURIOUS LAIR, THE MEMBERS OF CRIME SYNDICATE INC. MEET TO DISCUSS THEIR FUTURE ACTIVITIES....



THE CRIMINALS ARE BROUGHT TO THEIR FEET BY THE MOMENTOUS IMPLICATIONS OF THE NEWS STORY!



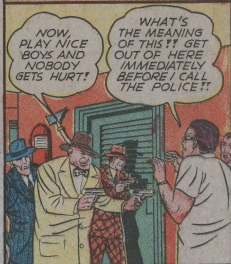
WITH GREAT CUNNING WEASEL RAPIDLY UNFOLDS HIS DARING SCHEME.



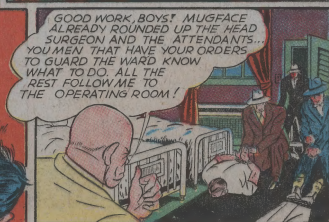
THE DIE IS CAST! ONCE MORE THE MACHINATIONS OF THE CRIME SYNDICATE WILL BE FELT! THIS TIME UNDER THE RUTHLESS LEADERSHIP OF THE JOKER!! WHAT IS THE CONNECTION BETWEEN THE PRICELESS PHAROAH GEMS AND WEASEL'S PLAN TO ABDUCT THE JOKER?




ONCE INSIDE THE HOSPITAL, SHIELDED BY THE FOUR WALLS FROM THE VIGILANT EYES OF THE POLICE, CRIME SYNDICATE INC. SETS ITS MACHINERY INTO SWIFT ACTION.



THE QUIET HOSPITAL WARD BECOMES A RAGING BATTLEGROUND.





ON THE OPERATING ROOM,
WHO IS THIS STILL, GAUNT
FIGURE ON THE OPERATING
TABLE?.. IT IS THE
JOKER?!

I PROTEST
THIS IRREGULARITY!
THIS MAN JUST HAD
A TRANSFUSION
IT WOULD BE MURDER
TO OPERATE ON HIM
NOW, WITHOUT KNOWING
WHETHER HE HAS
RALLIED. TOMORROW

OPERATE OR THERE WON'T
BE ANY TOMORROW FOR
YOU!! AND MAKE SURE THE
OPERATION'S SUCCESSFUL
OR SOME OTHER DOCTOR'LL
BE PULLING LEAD OUT OF
YOU! NOW START WORKING!

TIME TICKS AWAY SLOWLY.
...INSTRUMENTS... ADRENALIN...OXYGEN..
THE BELLOWS BEGIN TO EXPAND AND
CONTRACT WITH NORMAL RHYTHM...
THE OPERATION HAS BEEN—

DONE! NOW HE NEEDS PLENTY
OF REST AND OXYGEN.

UNAWARE OF THE PORTENTOUS
TURN OF EVENTS WITHIN THE HOSPITAL
WALLS, THE POLICE CAUTIOUSLY
GUARD ALL ENTRANCES. POLICE
COMMISSIONER GORDON'S CAR
DRAWS UP TO THE CURB

HELLO,
COMMISSIONER!

IT'S ALMOST
ELEVEN O'CLOCK,
CHIEF. MY MEN HAVE
EVERYTHING WELL
COVERED. I DON'T
THINK THE JOKER'LL
CAUSE US MUCH
TROUBLE THIS
TIME..

SAY,
WH-WHO'S
THROWING
PEBBLES OFF
THE ROOF?

THE
BATMAN?

THE
BATMAN?

THE STILL OF THE NIGHT IS
RENT WITH SHARP, STACCATO
COMMANDS. COMMISSIONER
GORDON ORDERS HIS MEN TO
STRATEGIC POSTS TO TRAP THE
BATMAN!

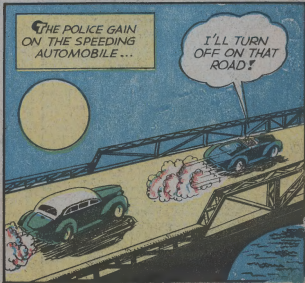
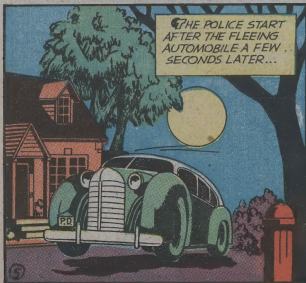
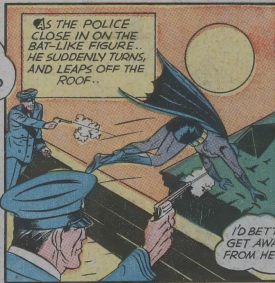
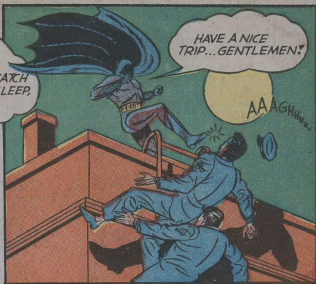
CLIMB UP THOSE
FIRE ESCAPES! HEAD
HIM OFF!

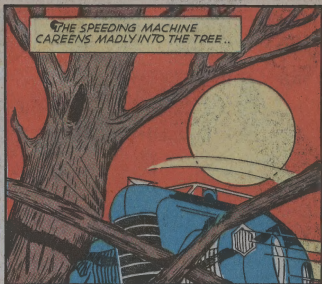
TRAP
HIM!

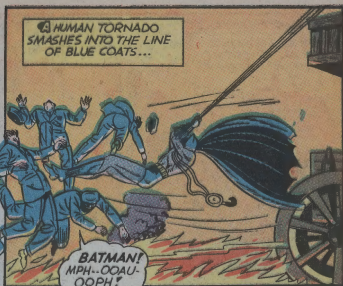
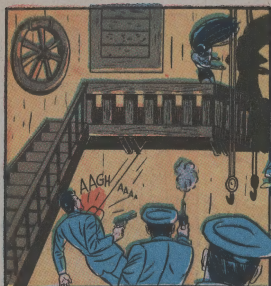
GET THE
BATMAN!

LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING,
THE COWLED FIGURE LEAPS
TOWARD ASCENDING BLUE COATS.

THERE
HE IS!







DEAD AS A MACKEREL!

GOT HIM!

AT LAST WE'LL KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THE BATMAN - IF THIS IS THE BATMAN!

WAS THE ANGEL OF DEATH FINALLY ALIGHTED ON THE BATMAN? A SUSPICION RANKLES IN THE MIND OF THE COMMISSIONER THAT THE POLICE HAVE BEEN DUPED!

THIS ISN'T THE BATMAN! IT'S CIRCUS CHARLIE WHO ESCAPED FROM THE PEN THREE WEEKS AGO! THIS PUG MASQUERADED AS THE BATMAN TO DRAW US AWAY FROM THE HOSPITAL! NO WONDER HE HAD NO SCRUPLES ABOUT KILLING OUR MEN!

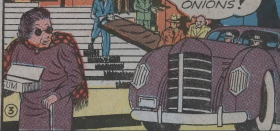
WEASEL'S RUSE HAS WORKED TO PERFECTION! THE FAKE BATMAN HAS SUCCEEDED IN DRAWING THE POLICE AWAY FROM THE HOSPITAL. MEAN WHILE....

I SURE WISH I WAS UP ON THE ROOF TO SEE COIKUS CHOLLY'S ACT!

YEAH! IT MUSTA BEEN A CORKER! THERE AIN'T A BULL IN SIGHT!

JUST LIKE I TOLD YOU IT WOULD BE! YOUR UNCLE WEASEL SURE KNOWS HIS ONIONS!

THE JOKER IS COMFORTABLY SETTLED IN THE SLEEPING COMPARTMENT OF THE TOURING SEDAN...



THE CHEWING-GUM WOMAN STEPS BEHIND THE BUILDING... REMOVES HER MAKE-UP - AND REVEALS --- THE CAT!

THE FOOLS!

FROM OUT OF NOWHERE ---

HELLO!

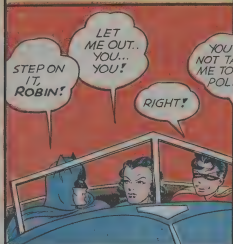
SA-A-A-Y!

WE'VE MET BEFORE, HAVEN'T WE?

THE REAL BATMAN!

PUT ME DOWN! PUT ME DOWN! YOU --- YOU...

ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT!



STEP ON IT, ROBIN!

LET ME OUT... YOU... YOU!

RIGHT!

YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME TO THE POLICE?

THE CAT WOMAN IS FRANTIC WITH FEAR THAT THE BATMAN WILL DELIVER HER TO THE POLICE --

THAT ALL DEPENDS ON HOW MUCH YOU'RE WILLING TO TELL ME... YOU ARE THE SLICKEST AND PRETTIEST JEWEL THIEF IN THE BUSINESS, YOU KNOW-- NOW WHAT ABOUT THE JOKER? WHERE HAVE THEY TAKEN HIM?



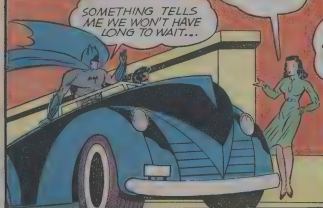
THE CAT BARGAINS WITH THE BATMAN... ALL SHE KNOWS ABOUT THE CRIME SYNDICATE AND THE JOKER IN EXCHANGE FOR HER FREEDOM!!

SO THEY'RE MAKING THE JOKER THEIR LEADER EH? CLEVER KEEPING HIM UP IN THE HOSPITAL PLANE TILL HE RECOVERS. THE POLICE'LL NEVER SEARCH FOR HIM IN THE SKY...?? WHERE ARE THEY?

OUT AT WEASEL'S HUNTING LODGE... NOW MAKE GOOD YOUR PROMISE TO SET ME FREE.



BUT, THE CAT WOMAN HASN'T REVEALED THAT THE JOKER IS HER DIABOLICAL COMPETITOR FOR THE PHAROAH'S GEMS...



SOMETHING TELLS ME WE WON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT...

GOOD-BY, BATMAN! TILL WE MEET AGAIN!

BUT THE CAT WILL NOT ELUDE THE BATMAN SO EASILY....

THE RADIO ACTIVE SUBSTANCE ON THE FLOOR OF THE CAR'LL HELP US CHECK ON THE CAT-WOMAN'S WHEREABOUTS.

I'LL TRAIL HER AND REPORT TO YOU, BRUCE. YOU CAN WAIT AT THE HUNTING LODGE FOR JOKER AND THE CRIME SYNDICATE!



THE HOSPITAL PLANE OF CRIME SYNDICATE CIRCLES THE COUNTRY, REFUELING AT DESIGNATED LOCATIONS THE JOKER'S RECURPATIVE POWERS ARE AMAZING! AT THE END OF THE WEEK HE HAS COMPLETELY RECOVERED.



IN THE LAIR OF CRIME SYNDICATE, INC

... ONE OF YOU HAS ALREADY PLANTED A POISONED NEEDLE IN E S. ARTHUR'S SHOE. YOU WILL NEITHER PARTAKE OF THE RISKS-NOR OF THE DIVIDENDS!

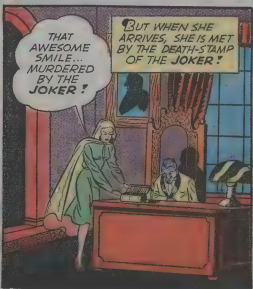
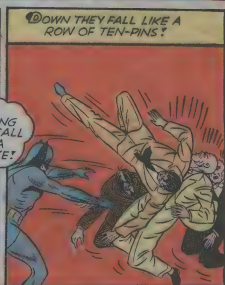
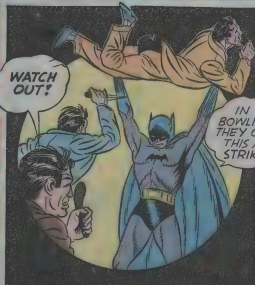
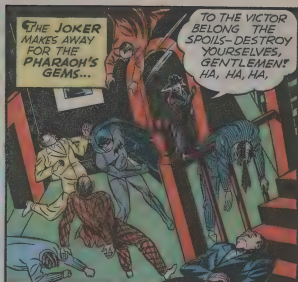
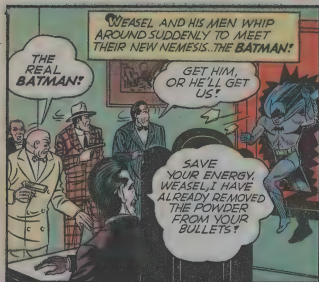


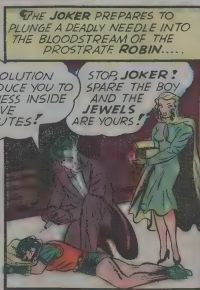
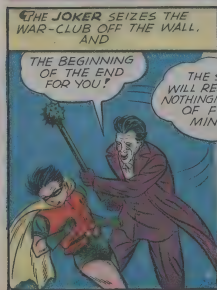
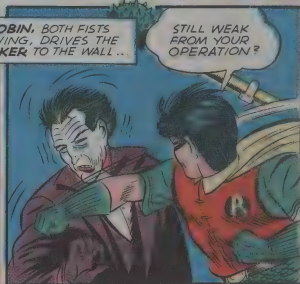
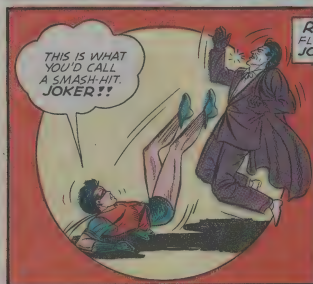
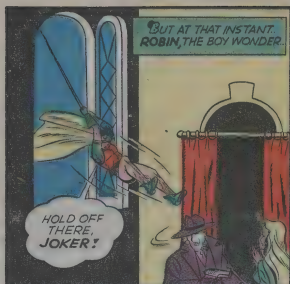
I DO NOT WISH TO SEEM UNGRATEFUL, GENTLEMEN. THEREFORE I HAVE MERELY ADMINISTERED A TEMPORARY SLEEPING POTION TO YOU..... INSTEAD OF A PERMANENT ONE WITHIN A SHORT TIME YOU WILL ALL BE ASLEEP!

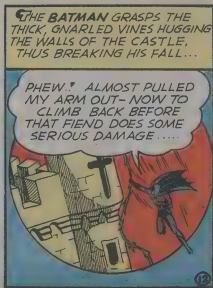
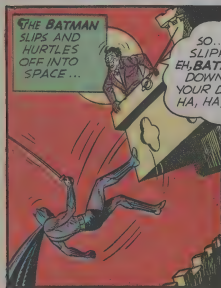
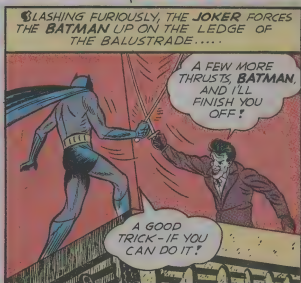
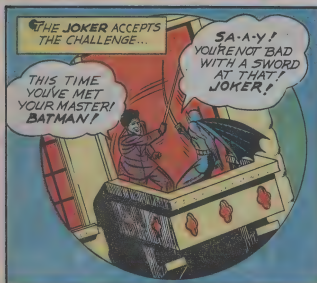


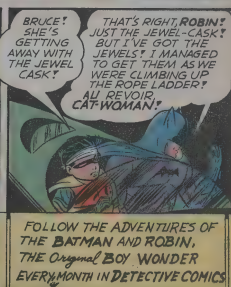
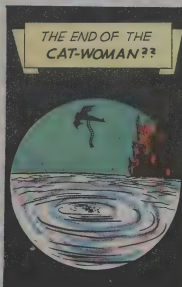
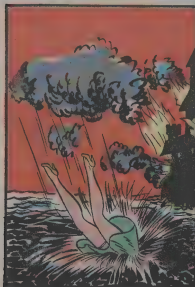
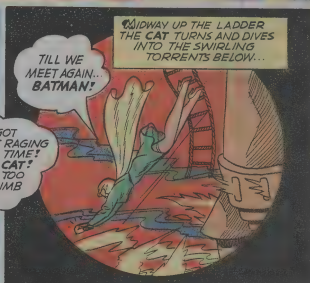
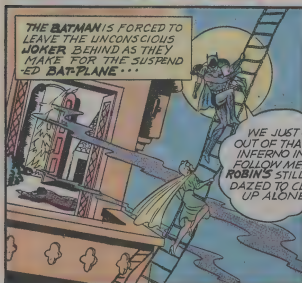
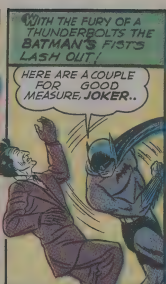
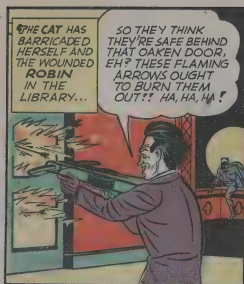
WHY-YOU-YOU DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER! I SUSPECTED SOMETHING LIKE THIS, I'M GOING TO KILL YOU..!









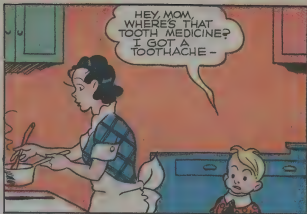


YOUNG MR. OLDS

THERE IT IS AGAIN-
THAT PESTERIN' TOOTHACHE-



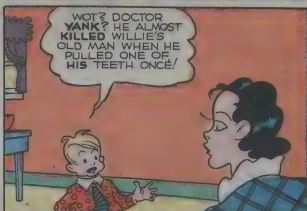
HEY, MOM,
WHERE'S THAT
TOOTH MEDICINE?
I GOT A
TOOTHACHE -



WHAT- AGAIN?
YOU MARCH RIGHT
OFF TO DOCTOR
YANK-HE'LL TAKE
CARE OF THAT
ONCE AND
FOR ALL-



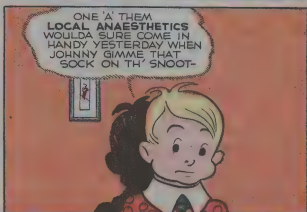
WOT? DOCTOR
YANK? HE ALMOST
KILLED WILLIE'S
OLD MAN WHEN HE
PULLED ONE OF
HIS TEETH ONCE!



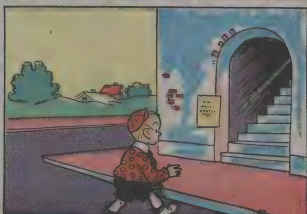
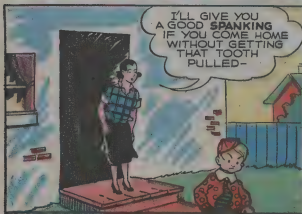
NOW LISTEN,
YOUNG MAN-ASK
HIM TO GIVE YOU A
LOCAL ANAESTHETIC
BEFORE HE PULLS
THE TOOTH- YOU
WON'T FEEL
IT A BIT-

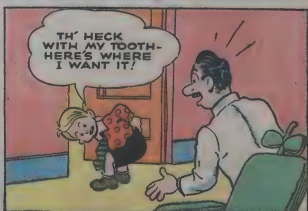
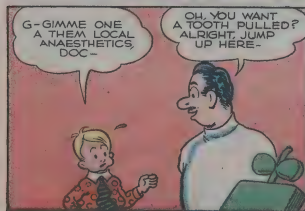
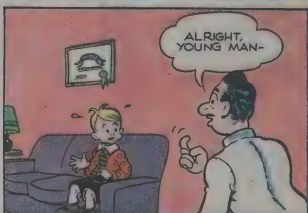
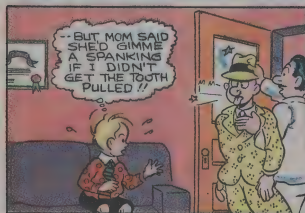
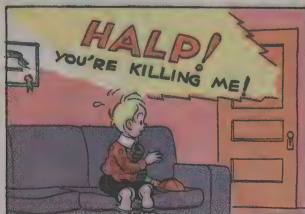
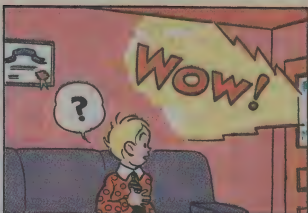


ONE 'A THEM
LOCAL ANAESTHETICS
WOULDA SURE COME IN
HANDY YESTERDAY WHEN
JOHNNY GIMME THAT
SOCK ON TH' SNOOT-



I'LL GIVE YOU
A GOOD SPANKING
IF YOU COME HOME
WITHOUT GETTING
THAT TOOTH
PULLED-



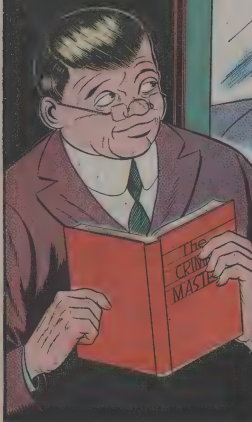
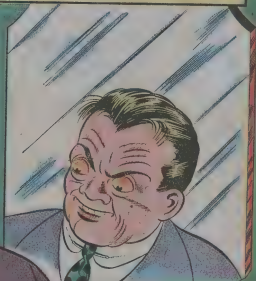


BATMAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

by
BOB CANE

BOLD IN HIS OPERATIONS, GIGANTIC IN HIS SCALE OF CRIME, A NEW MASTER OF EVIL RISES TO PLUCK THE FRUITS OF CRIME. ONLY TO DISCOVER TOO LATE THAT AMID HIS HARVEST, THE INK-HUED GARB OF THE **BATMAN** AND THAT OF **ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER**, CROP UP TO DESTROY HIM!



IN HIS PRIVATE MUSEUM, CRAIG PREPARES TO DEPART FOR HIS MANSION - HE FAULTS TO SPEAK WITH HIS TRUSTED MUSEUM CUSTODIAN - ADAM LAMB.

AH, LAMB, STILL READING MYSTERY STORIES, I SEE!

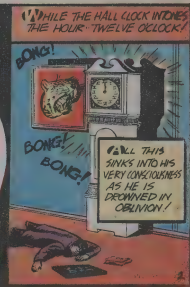
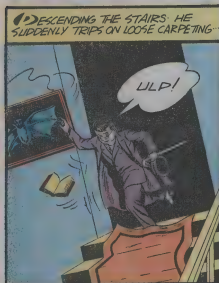
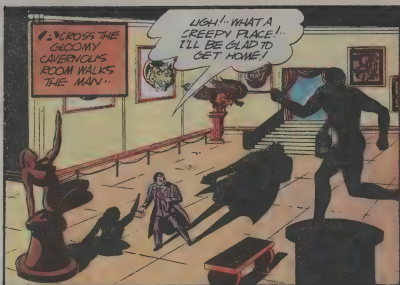
OH YES, MR. CRAIG! I FIND THEM MOST FASCINATING - THIS ONE IS CALLED 'THE CRIME MASTER'! QUITE INTRIGUING IT IS, TOO!



I DON'T KNOW WHY IT IS, SIR, BUT MYSTERY STORIES WITH MASTER CRIMINALS SEEM TO EXCITE ME! PERHAPS I IMAGINE MYSELF IN A ROLE IN THE STORY!

I AM CERTAIN, LAMB, THAT YOU WOULD NOT PLAY THE PART OF A MASTER CRIMINAL! THAT WOULD BE FUNNY - TUMID ADAM LAMB - A MASTER OF CRIME!!!





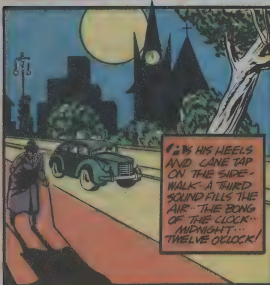
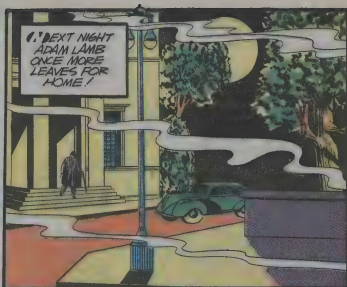
FOUR HOURS LATER, LAMB RISES UNSTEADILY, SHAKILY....

WHA... WHAT HAPPENED?
OH, NOW I REMEMBER... I
TRIPPED... FELL DOWN THE
STAIRS! I SEEM TO BE
ALL RIGHT! NOTHING SERIOUS!



BUT
LITTLE DOES
TIMID
ADAM LAMB
REALIZE
HOW SERIOUS
IS HIS
PLIGHT...
HOW HIS
VERY BEING
HAS
ALTERED
AS A RE-
SULT OF
THAT FALL!

NEXT NIGHT
ADAM LAMB
ONCE MORE
LEAVES FOR
HOME!



AS HIS HEELS
AND CANE TAP
ON THE SIDE-
WALK... A THIRD
SOUND FILLS THE
AIR... THE BONG
OF THE CLOCK...
MIDNIGHT...
TWELVE O'CLOCK!

AS THE CLOCK
TOLLS THE HOUR,
LAMB STOPS,
FROZEN, AS IF
HYPNOTIZED...



THEN A STARTLING,
DREADEFUL CHANGE
COMES OVER HIS
CHERUBIC FEATURES...
HIS MOUTH TWISTS INTO
A VICIOUS, SLITTED LEER



GLASSES ARE JERKED OFF... A STRANGE
WILD LIGHT FLAMES WITH FURY IN HIS EYES!



HIS FORM STRAIGHTENS
BECOMES LIKE THAT OF A WILD
CAGED AND RESTLESS ANIMAL!



LAMB HAS
BECOME A
WOLF... A
BEAST... A
SNARLING,
CUNNING
BEAST!



GRAFTY, HATE-FILLED EYES GAZE UPON A LONE WALKER!

WHA-WHAT DO YOU WANT!?

TO KILL YOU!

HELP! HELP!

NO ONE CAN HELP YOU NOW!

SCREAM--A THUD--AND A MADMAN LEAVES BEHIND A DEAD MAN

STRANGELY ENOUGH, WHEN LAMB AWAKENS IN THE MORNING, HE IS ONCE MORE HIMSELF, WITH NO RECOLLECTION OF THE PREVIOUS NIGHT'S EVENTS!

WHAT A MAD DREAM I HAD! I SAW MYSELF TURNING INTO A MONSTER WHO KILLED A MAN--WHAT A NIGHTMARE!

BUT AGAIN, EACH NIGHT AT THE STROKE OF TWELVE... LAMB BECOMES ANOTHER MAN!

USING THE NAME OF WOLF AND USING A WOLF'S CUNNING, HE BECOMES HEAD OF A SMALL CRIMINAL GROUP!

AND THEN WE CRACK THE BANK!... YOU BOYS KNOW WHAT TO DO!

SWIFTLY THE GROUP EXPANDS UNTIL WOLF BECOMES A MASTER OF CRIME!

LAMB BY DAY... WOLF BY NIGHT... SUCH IS THE STRANGE CASE OF THE CRIME MASTER!

WHAT QUEER DREAMS I HAVE BEEN HAVING LATELY! IN THEM I HAVE BECOME A GANG LEADER! QUEER AND FRIGHTENING!



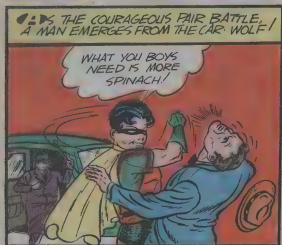
DATE ONE NIGHT AS BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, WEND THEIR WAY HOMEWARD.

C'MON! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

LOOK! A GANG RAIDING THAT WAREHOUSE!



A HUMAN AVALANCHE STRIKES THE GUNMEN!



AS THE COURAGEOUS PAIR BATTLE, A MAN EMERGES FROM THE CAR. WOLF!

WHAT YOU BOYS NEED IS MORE SPINACH!



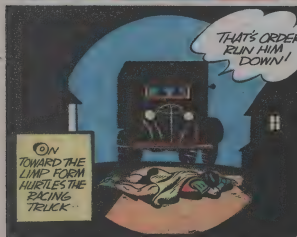
THE GANE LANDS WITH TERRIFIC IMPACT!



THE MADMAN THROWS ROBIN STRAIGHT INTO THE PATH OF HIS SPEEDING TRUCK!

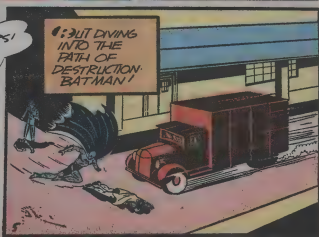
I'LL FIX YOU...!!

OKAY, LET'S GO!

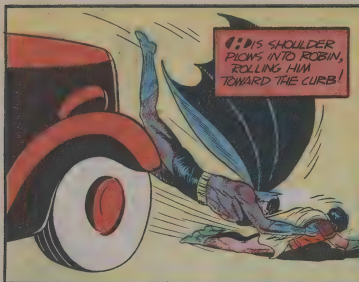


THAT'S ORDERS! RUN HIM DOWN!

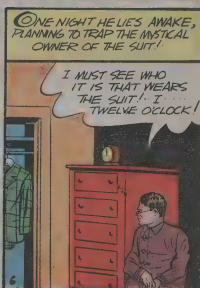
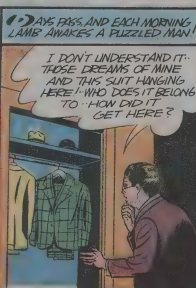
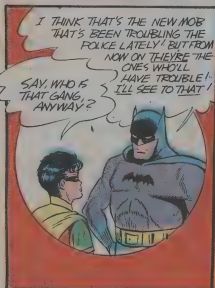
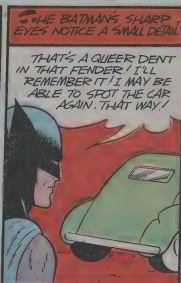
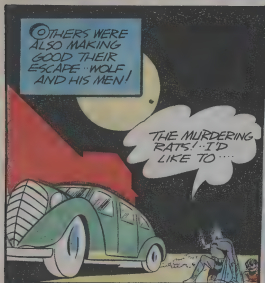
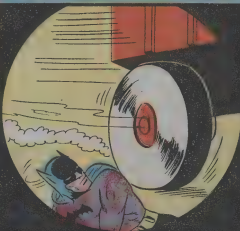
ON TOWARD THE LIMP FORM HURTLES THE RACING TRUCK



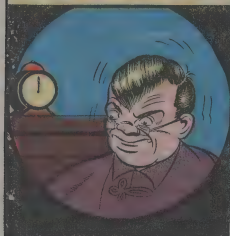
BUT DIVING INTO THE PATH OF DESTRUCTION. BATMAN!



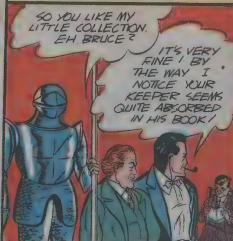
..A QUICK SWERVE AND THE BATMAN ESCAPES THE CRUSHING, LOOMING DEATH!



SBRUPTLY, HIS FEATURES CHANGE
LAMB HAS ONLY WAITED FOR HIS OTHER
SELF WOLF THE CRIME MASTER!



NEXT DAY CHANCE TAKES BRUCE
WAYNE TO VISIT CRAIG'S MUSEUM.



SO YOU LIKE MY
LITTLE COLLECTION
EH, BRUCE?

IT'S VERY
FINE! BY
THE WAY I
NOTICE YOUR
KEEPER SEEMS
QUITE ABSORBED
IN HIS BOOK!

BELIEVE IT OR NOT,
LAMB HAS READ THAT
BOOK OVER AND OVER
AGAIN! CRIME-MASTER,
IT'S CALLED!

SEEMS RATHER
A TIMID SORT OF
MAN TO RELISH
THAT SORT OF
THING, BUT THEN
YOU NEVER CAN
TELL, CAN YOU!

ON HIS WAY HOME BRUCE
SUDDENLY HALTS, STOCK-STILL

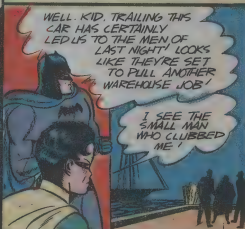


THE BANDIT'S
CAR OF LAST
NIGHT!

QUEER DENT AND EVERYTHING!
WELL IT LOOKS AS IF BATMAN
AND ROBIN ARE GOING TO DO
A LITTLE TRAILING TONIGHT!



NIGHTFALL ON THE WATERFRONT...
TWO FIGURES SLINK THROUGH THE
SHADOWS BATMAN AND THE WONDERBOY



WELL, KID, TRAILING THIS
CAR HAS CERTAINLY
LED US TO THE MEN OF
LAST NIGHT! LOOKS
LIKE THEY'RE SET
TO PULL ANOTHER
WAREHOUSE JOB!

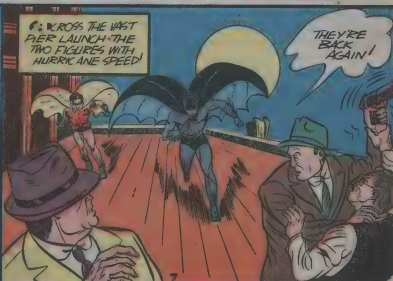
I SEE THE
SMALL MAN
WHO CLUBBED
ME!

THEY'LL KILL HIM!
WE'VE GOT TO
SAVE HIM! LET'S
GO, ROBIN!

LOOK! THEY'VE
GOT THE
WATCHMAN!

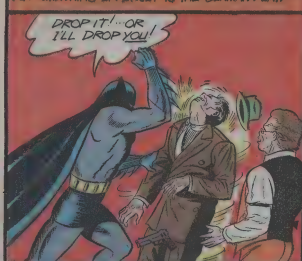


CRASS THE VAST
PIER LAUNCH THE
TWO FIGURES WITH
HURRICANE SPEED!

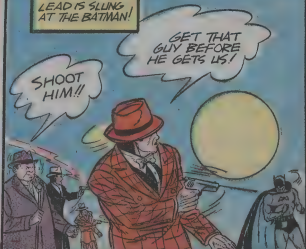


THEY'RE
BACK AGAIN!

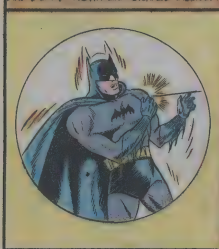
SMASHING UPPERCUT TO THE GUNMAN'S JAW...



HAIL OF LEAD IS SLUNG AT THE BATMAN!



BULLET MISSES THE STEEL VEST AND BORES INTO HIS UNPROTECTED SHOULDER!



FOR A MOMENT HE TEETERS ON THE EDGE OF THE PIER!...



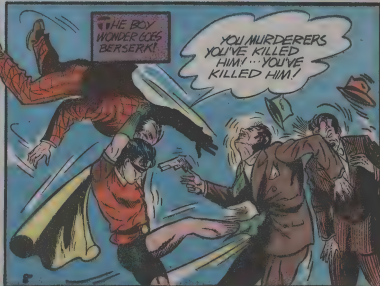
THEN TOPPLES TO THE MURKY WATERS BELOW

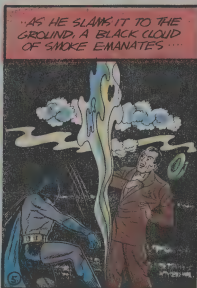
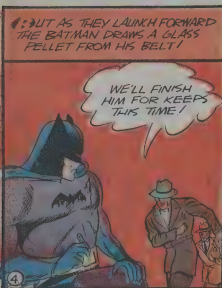
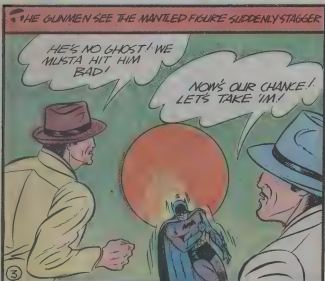
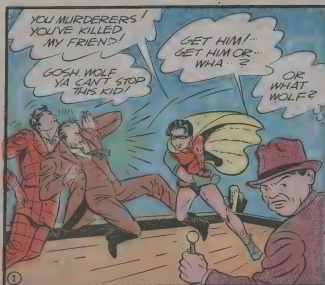


IN AGONIZING SHRIEK IS TORN FROM ROBIN'S LIPS AS HE SEES HIM FALLING!

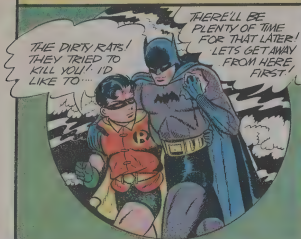


THE BOY WONDER GOES BERSERK!





BY AIDING THE WEAKENED BATMAN, ROBIN HELPS TO EFFECT THEIR ESCAPE!



OKAY BRUCE... READY?

READY!

LATER... IN BRUCE'S LABORATORY A NERVOUS BOY FACES A GIANT TASK!

REATHING A SILENT PRAYER, DICK BEGINS TO PROBE FOR THE BULLET LODGED IN BRUCE'S SHOULDER!



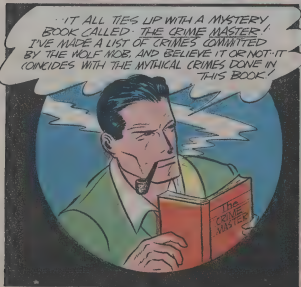
NOT LAST, AFTER WHAT SEEMS AN AGONIZING STRETCH OF TIME...



LATE THE NEXT NIGHT DICK WALKS INTO THE LIBRARY TO SEE BRUCE UP READING...



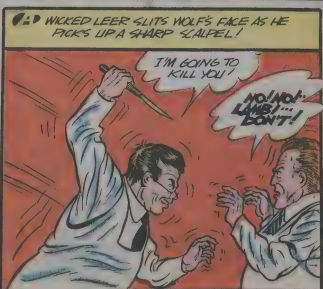
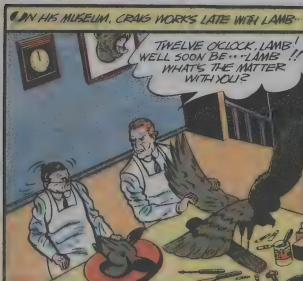
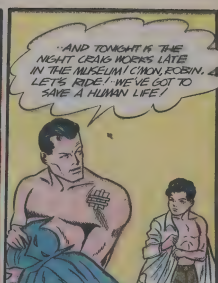
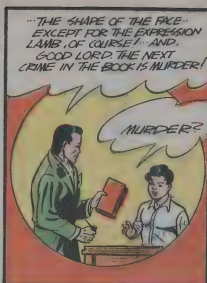
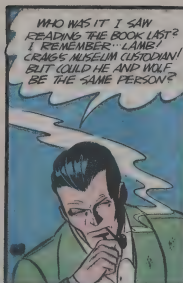
IT ALL TIES UP WITH A MYSTERY BOOK CALLED 'THE CRIME MASTER! I'VE MADE A LIST OF CRIMES COMMITTED BY THE WOLF MOB, AND BELIEVE IT OR NOT-IT COINCIDES WITH THE MYSTICAL CRIMES DONE IN THIS BOOK!

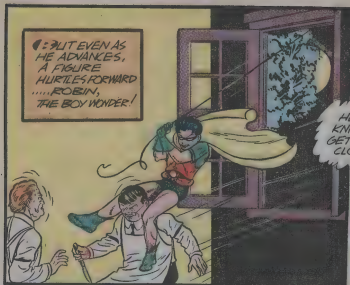


BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

FOR SOME REASON, WOLF IS FOLLOWING THE EXACT PLAN OF THE BOOK! THE CRIME MASTER! IT'S CRAZY... CRAZY!







NOT EVEN AS HE ADVANCES, A FIGURE HURTLES FORWARDROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!



MADMAN'S STRENGTH SEEMS TO SURGE THROUGH WOLF!

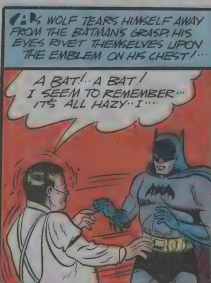
HEY! THAT KNIFE IS GETTING CLOSER!

I'LL MAKE SURE YOU DIE THIS TIME!



THEN, A STRONG HAND REACHES OUT...

ALL RIGHT, WOLF. NOW LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN TAKE IT!

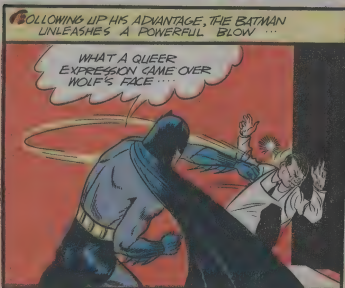


WOLF TEARS HIMSELF AWAY FROM THE BATMAN'S GRASP HIS EYES RIVET THEMSELVES UPON THE EMBLEM ON HIS CHEST!...

A BAT!... A BAT! I SEEM TO REMEMBER... IT'S ALL HAZY... I ...

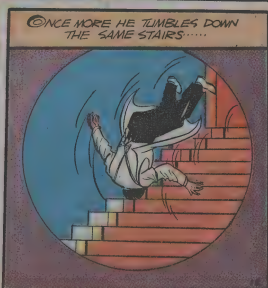


WOLF'S EYES SEEM TO SEE ANOTHER BAT- A MOUNTED BAT-...

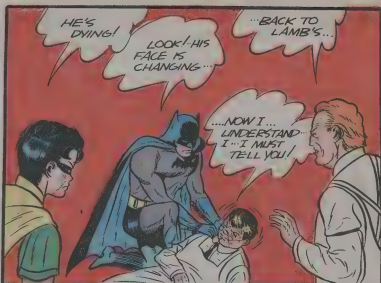
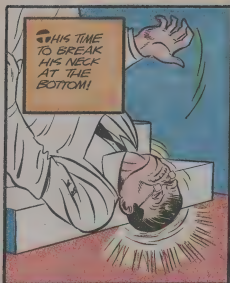


FOLLOWING UP HIS ADVANTAGE, THE BATMAN UNLEASHES A POWERFUL BLOW ...

WHAT A QUEER EXPRESSION CAME OVER WOLF'S FACE ...



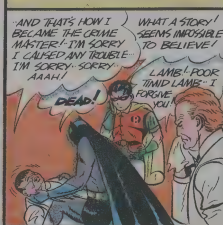
ONCE MORE HE TUMBLES DOWN THE SAME STAIRS.....



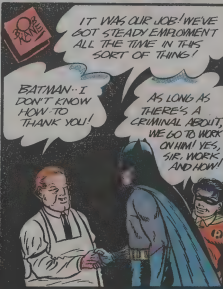
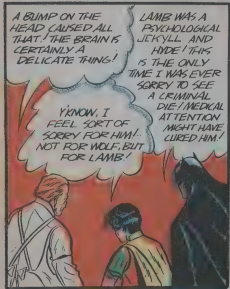
ON HIS LAST MOMENTS, ALL SUDDENLY SEEMS CLEAR TO LAMB. HE KNOWS HE MUST MAKE THEM UNDERSTAND THAT THEY MUST NOT HATE HIM!

THEY LISTEN TO THE TALE WITH GROWING AMAZEMENT. LAMB SUDDENLY LOOKS UP WITH TROUBLED EYES... AND EXPIRES!

CAN YOU IMAGINE! WHEN HIS HEAD HIT THE FLOOR THE STORY OF THE CRIME-MASTER PENETRATED INTO HIS VERY SOUL!



AND THAT'S WHY HE CHANGED AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, BECAUSE THAT'S WHEN HE HIT HIS HEAD! THE LAST THING HE SAW WAS THE MOUNTED PELT OF THE BAT, WHICH EXPLAINS WHY HE WAS SO FRIGHTENED WHEN HE SAW MY EMBLEM!



FOR a thrill a-minute READ THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF **Batman** WITH **Robin** THE ORIGINAL BOY WONDER

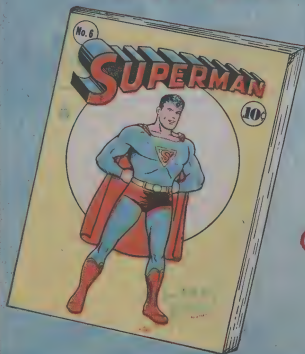
FOR SWELL VACATION READING,
DON'T MISS
THESE TWO



NOW ON
SALE
EVERYWHERE!



AMERICA'S GREATEST
ADVENTURE CHARACTER!



DON'T MISS THIS
BRAND-NEW
ISSUE OF
COMPLETE
NEW EPISODES

ON SALE **NOW!**

AT ALL
NEWSSTANDS!

A VERY SIMPLE CASE

By David Tree



THE shrill ringing of his phone roused Henry Preston from the mystery story in which he had been immersed. Grunting, Preston put down the book and waddled toward the phone, moving as rapidly as his three hundred pounds would allow.

He grumbled to himself as he went across the floor of the well-stocked library. He always intended to have the phone transferred to the arm chair, but somehow he never quite got around to it.

And one thing Private Detective Preston didn't like was to be disturbed while reading mystery stories.

His eyes blinked as he recognized the voice on the phone.

It was Garand, head of the insurance company which paid Preston a fat annual fee to act as special investigator. Garand's voice was excited: "The Blackman Ruby has been stolen. A lone gunman held up a supper party at Jason Trieste's house and got away with that as well as guests' valuables. You'd better get over there right away."

Preston shuffled into his clothes and presently climbed into the station wagon he used as a car. He had found this form of transportation most convenient for his bulk. He whistled softly to him-

self as he drove toward Trieste's estate in Great Neck. The insurance company stood to lose a great deal of money, because Broker Trieste had insured the Blackman Ruby heavily.

The police allowed him to pass through their lines as he drove onto the estate. In another moment, he was in the huge library, where Lieutenants Tracy and Steele of the regular police were questioning the guests. Both knew and liked Henry Preston, whom the reporters had dubbed "The Dreadnaught Detective."

They gave Preston the facts, knowing he would see that they received any information he might dig up. Henry Preston's eyes blinked as he listened. A man in evening dress had entered, drawn a gun and forced Trieste to take the Blackman Ruby from the safe. After that, he had stripped the guests of their valuables.

Preston studied Jason Trieste's face. "Why was the ruby here tonight?" he asked. "Don't you usually keep it in a vault?"

Trieste licked his lips nervously. "Yes. But I had promised some of my week-end guests that they could see it." He glared at Preston. "I had it brought here by armored car this afternoon."

Preston blinked. "You didn't

recognize the man who held up the party? Never saw him before?"

"Of course not. I've already told the police everything." Trieste's voice was indignant. "I suppose you want a description of him, too. All right. He was in evening clothes, the suit was double breasted, and he wore a red cummerbund and red tie. He tied up the six of us, gagged us, and left." Trieste's voice was sarcastic. "At the door, he put the gun into a shoulder holster. My butler found us and gave the alarm."

"That's right, sir."

Preston looked at the butler. "Your name?"

"William March, sir. I've been with Mr. Trieste five years."

Preston waved him aside. Detective Lieutenant Tracy spoke up. "What do you think, Dreadnaught?"

Preston blinked. "I guess they all ought to go home. I'll take over, Lieutenant, and keep in touch with you." He turned to Trieste. "I wonder if you could put me up for the night?"

Trieste said he could. Preston walked to the door with Tracy and Steele and said good-bye to them. He watched as Trieste walked his guests to their car. Then, swiftly for a man of his

girth, he went back to the library, opened the drawer of the broker's desk. His fingers rifled rapidly through some papers. He looked up as he heard a cough. It was March, the butler. "Just looking for a match," Preston apologized.

The butler eyed him coldly. "There's a lighter on top of the desk. Good-night, sir."

But it wasn't good-night. An hour later, Preston shuffled his way to the pantry. March was there, sitting in his undershirt and eating a sandwich. He got to his feet as the detective came in. Preston waved him down. "Glad I found you," he wheezed. "I need some bicarb. Got indigestion." He watched the butler carefully as March obtained the bicarbonate.

Preston thanked him and went upstairs. It was a warm, summer night and the house was very still. There was a light beneath Trieste's bedroom door as Preston tapped on it.

Surprised, the broker invited him in. "What can I do for you, Mr. Preston?"

Preston smiled blandly. "You know we stand to lose a lot of money on that ruby theft, Mr. Trieste."

Trieste stared at him coldly. "That's no concern of mine." His eyes were hard and glittering. "Just what are you driving at?"

Preston blinked. "I just wanted

you to know that you're under suspicion." His eyes were wary as he saw Trieste start violently. Then, Preston stiffened. Someone had come into the room!

Trieste said: "Why, you're crazy! Get out of here, you . . . you . . ." His eyes hardened as his hand suddenly opened a drawer, came out with an automatic. "No, wait. Just what do you know?" He spoke over Preston's shoulder. "Don't shoot him, March."

Preston turned. March, an evil grin on his face, was holding a shiny gun in his hand. Without a flicker of emotion, Preston said: "You engineered that robbery yourself, Trieste, with March's aid."

Trieste's eyes blazed with anger. "Don't shoot him, March. We don't dare wake up the other servants." He glared at Preston. "I think we can take care of you. See if he has a gun."

Preston held up a fat hand. "I never carry a gun. Nothing but this whistle." Quickly, he blew a blast on it. March leaped toward him, sent the gun down on his head.

* * *

When Preston opened his eyes, Lieutenant Steele was bathing his face. Tracy was holding a gun on March and Trieste, who cowered in a corner. "You all right?" the

detective asked anxiously. "We got here just as they were trying to haul you out. It's a good thing you told us to hang around for a signal."

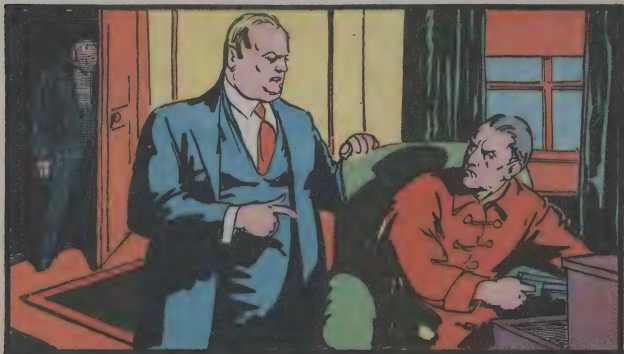
Preston blinked. "There are your criminals, gentlemen," he said slowly. "I think a little sweating will reveal the hiding place of the jewels."

Preston wagged a fat finger at Trieste. "Mr. Trieste, here, has lost heavily recently in the market, as papers in his desk will show. He got March to do the stick-up, lending him clothes for the job. If you'll take off March's shirt, you'll see a red mark where the unfamiliar shoulder holster bruised his tender flesh." He smiled blandly at the expression on Trieste's face. "But what Mr. Trieste didn't realize," he murmured, "was that if, as he said, the thief was wearing a double breasted jacket, the red cummerbund around the top of his trousers wouldn't have been visible!"

Preston beamed benignly on the astonished detectives. "A very simple case, gentlemen," he murmured. "A very simple case."

Happily, he went out. He was anxious to find out how the mystery story he had been reading would end. They always fooled him.

THE END



BATMAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

BY



WHEN A DEAD MAN'S WILL WAS READ IT SET IN MOTION A SERIES OF CRIMES THAT WAS TO INVOLVE THE **BATMAN** AND HIS LAUGHING YOUNG AIDE **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER, IN ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS CASES THEY HAD EVER ENCOUNTERED. IT WAS...
"THE CASE OF THE CLUBFOOT MURDERERS".

WENDING HIS WAY HOMEWARD ACROSS THE LOW ROOFTOPS THE **BATMAN** SUDDENLY SEES A MURDER COMMITTED... WITH A CRY OF ANGER HE LEAPS ON TO THE BACK OF THE VICTIM'S ASSAILANT.....

WOTTA QUEER FISH...
CLUBFOOT AND A
STEEL CLAW FOR A
HAND!

STEPPING BACK TO AVOID THE DEADLY SLASHING CLAW, THE **BATMAN** TRIPS OVER THE MURDERED MAN'S FOOT.

UH!
MEDDLING FOOL - I'LL TEACH YOU!

AS HE STARTS TO RISE, A VICIOUS KICK
RAKES THE **BATMAN'S** HEAD!

THIS WILL
TAKE CARE
OF YOU!

...THEN, WITH A QUEER
THUMPING WALK, THE
MURDERER MAKES HIS
ESCAPE!

ONE IS DEAD!
SOON THE OTHERS
WILL FEEL
COLD STEEL
...SOON
NOW!

OH! OH!
POLICE!...
MY HEAD!
BETTER GET
AWAY FROM
HERE!

STOP THE
CAR, JOE!
SOME!
THINGS
GOING ON
OVER THERE

QUICKLY THE
BATMAN
DASHES DOWN
THE DARKENED
ALLEY, EASILY
CLEARS THE
HIGH FENCE!

THAT WAS
CLOSE!

AND LEAVES THE
ASTONISHED POLICE-
MEN BEHIND!

WHOEVER HE WAS, HE
GOT AWAY! COULDN'T SEE
HIM VERY WELL IN THE DARK!

SAY, KNOW WHO THIS
IS? **HARLEY STORME**,
THE MILLIONAIRE!
AND LOOK WHAT
WAS ON HIM!

**HARLEY STORME
IS DEAD!
VENGEANCE
IS MINE**
- CLUBFOOT -

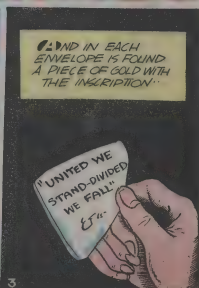
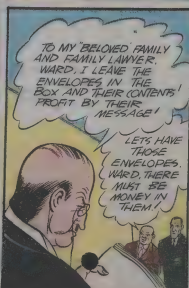
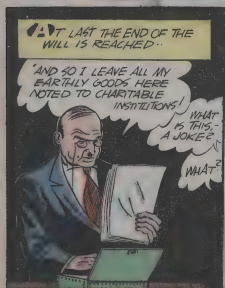
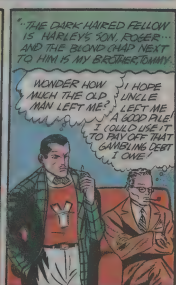
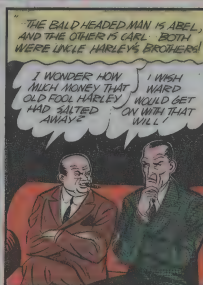
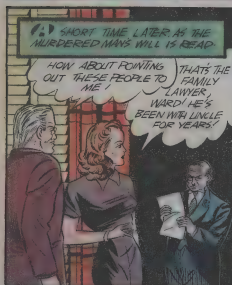
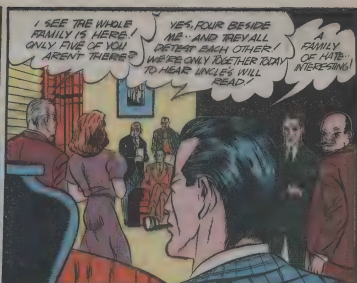
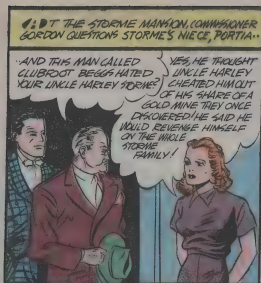
NEXT DAY ...
BRUCE WAYNE
VISITS HIS OLD
FRIEND, POLICE
COMMISSIONER GORDON,
WHO DOES NOT KNOW OF HIS
REAL IDENTITY... **THE BATMAN!**

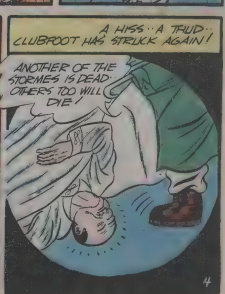
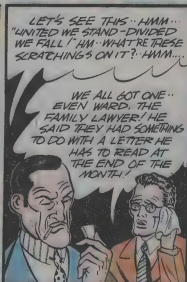
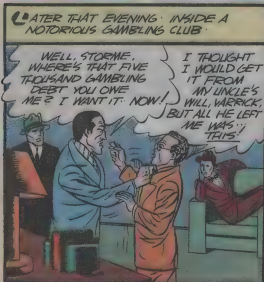
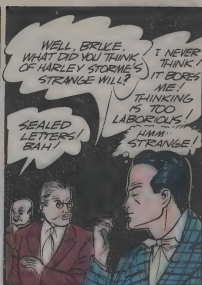
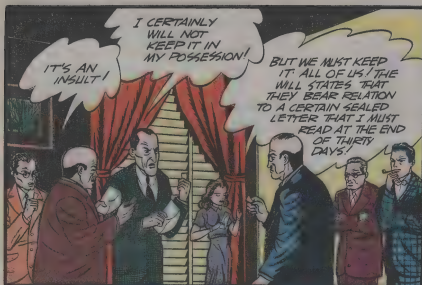
AH, GORDON,
GOING OUT
SOMEPLACE?

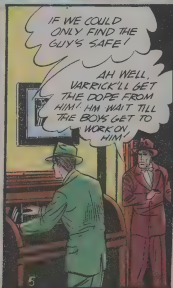
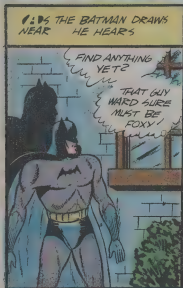
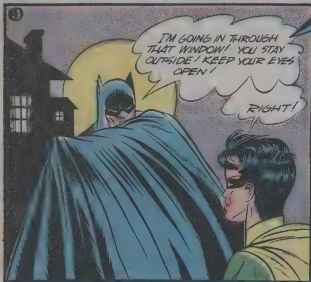
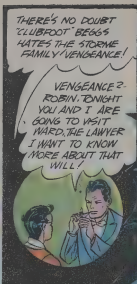
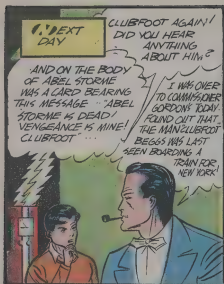
HELLO, BRUCE!
YES, GOING OVER
TO THE **STORME**
MANSION TO DO
A LITTLE QUESTION-
ING! COME
ALONG?

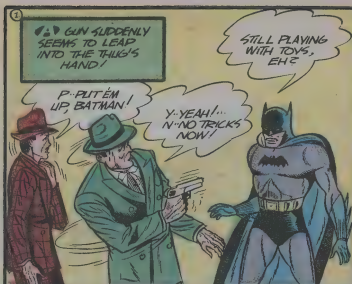
STORME? STORME?
OH YES, THAT 'CLUBFOOT'
MURDER CASE 'BUSINESS!
THINK I'LL TODDLE ALONG
WITH YOU, AT THAT!

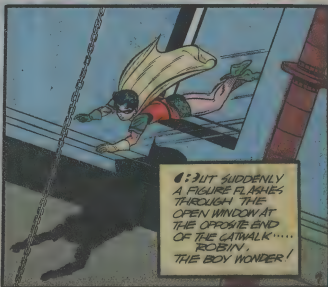
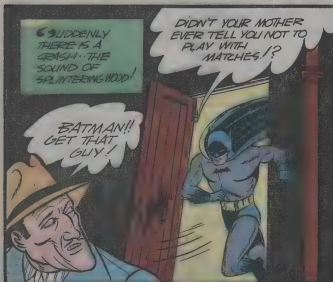
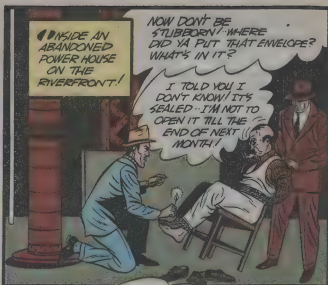
C'MON,
THEN!

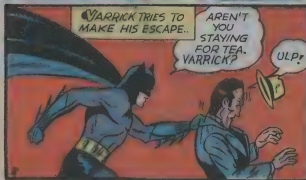
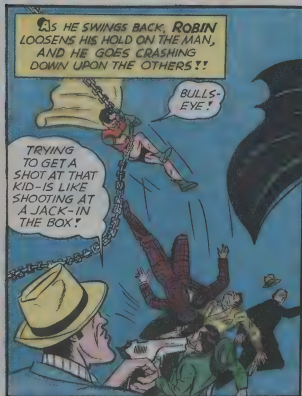
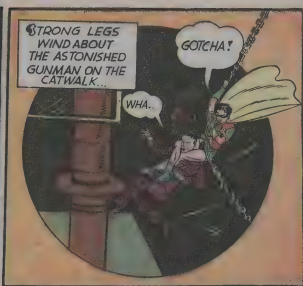
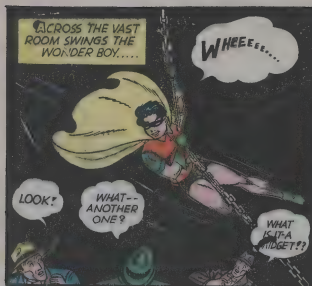












WARD IS QUICKLY FREED...
THEN QUESTIONED...

VARRICK WANTED
TO KNOW WHAT WAS
IN THAT ENVELOPE...
HE HAS SOME CRAZY
IDEA THAT THE
SCRATCHINGS ON THE
TOKENS MEAN
SOMETHING!

PERHAPS THEY
DO!! YOU
WOULDN'T
KNOW WHAT
WAS IN THE
ENVELOPE,
WOULD YOU?

OF COURSE
NOT! THE ENVELOPE
IS SEALED! YOU
DON'T THINK I'D
OPEN IT, DO YOU?

SORRY...JUST
MY CURIOSITY!...
NOW, IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME...

NOT HOME, BRUCE PONDERES
OVER A STRANGE PROBLEM...

VARRICK WAS SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW
THERE WAS SOMETHING VALUABLE
ABOUT THIS TOKEN- THOUGH
THE STORMES WERE TOO STUPID
TO SEE IT!

THOSE FUNNY
MARKINGS... AND
THE MOTTO "UNITED
WE STAND...
DIVIDED WE
FALL"...
HMMM!

THE STORMES
ARE DIVIDED...
AND THEY ALL
RECEIVED A TOKEN-
WHAT IF THEY WERE
UNITED AND THE
TOKENS UNITED?
THAT'S IT- OF COURSE!
"UNITED WE STAND!"

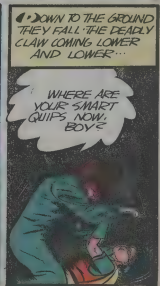
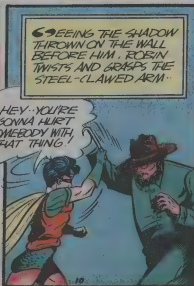
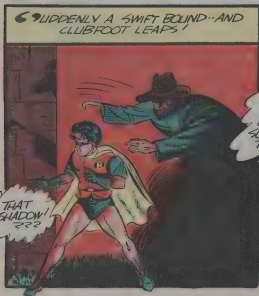
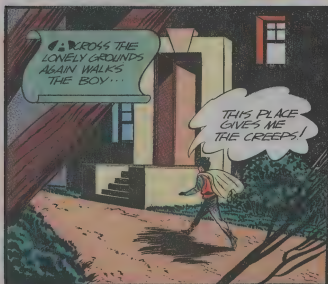
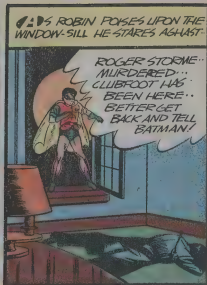
YOU MEAN... IF THE
TOKENS WERE PUT
TOGETHER THEY
MIGHT MEAN
SOMETHING?

"AND THAT SEALED
LETTER AT WARD'S
PLACE EXPLAINS IT.
ALL I'VE GOT TO
GET THAT LETTER
TONIGHT!"

ROBIN, YOU GO
OVER TO ROGER
STORME'S HOUSE JUST
IN CASE "GUBROOT"
SHOULD DECIDE TO GO
PROWLING TONIGHT!

RIGHT!

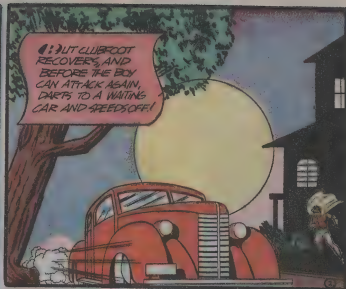
WHAT NIGHT...
BATMAN...
THE BLACK KNIGHT
AND ROBIN,
THE BOY WONDER!



DESPERATELY ROBIN EXPENDS HIS STRENGTH IN A SUDDEN UPWARD THRUST OF HIS BODY...

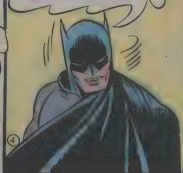


BUT CLUBFOOT RECOVERS, AND BEFORE THE BOY CAN ATTACK AGAIN, DARTS TO A WAITING CAR AND SPEEDS OFF!



SUDDENLY A RUSTLING, SCRAPING NOISE REACHES HIS EARS...

SOMEONE - SOMETHING IS IN THIS HOUSE - THAT NOISE - COMES FROM DOWN BELOW...

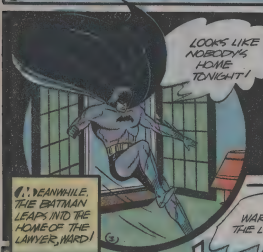


FOLLOWING THE SOUND TO ITS SOURCE, HE COMES UPON A LOCKED DOOR, FORCES IT OPEN AND SEES...

CLUBFOOT!

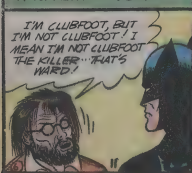


MEANWHILE, THE BATMAN LEAPS INTO THE HOME OF THE LAWYER, WARD!



WITH HIS GAS REMOVED, THE MAN SUDDENLY LOOSENS A TORRENT OF WORDS...

I'M CLUBFOOT, BUT I'M NOT CLUBFOOT! I MEAN I'M NOT CLUBFOOT THE KILLER... THAT'S WARD!



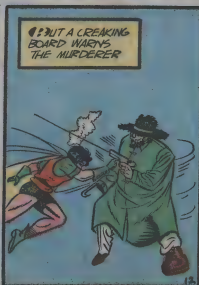
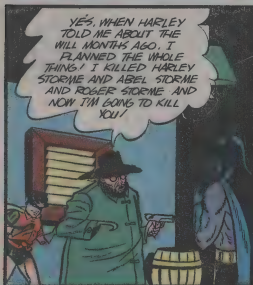
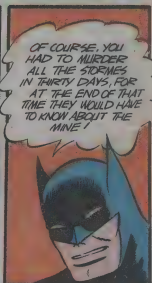
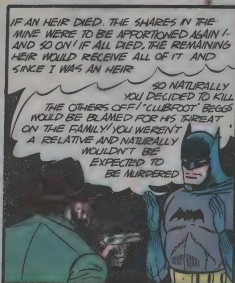
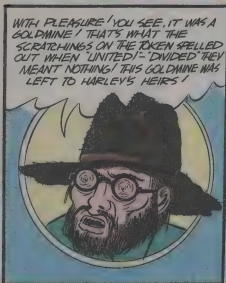
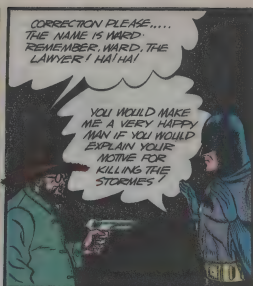
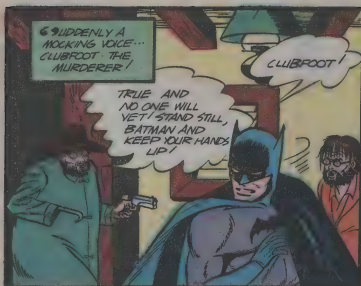
WARD... THE LAWYER?

YES, ABOUT A WEEK AGO WARD PHONED ME... SAID HARLEY STORME WAS GOING TO SETTLE OUR OLD DISPUTE BY GIVING ME SOME MONEY IN PAYMENT! BUT WHEN I GOT HERE I WAS CLUBBED AND CHAINED!

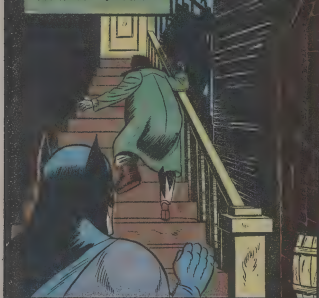


HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO MURDER THE WHOLE STORME FAMILY AND MAKE THE POLICE THINK I DID IT! THEN HE WAS GOING TO KILL ME, AND FORGE A SUICIDE NOTE. NOBODY WOULD SUSPECT HIM!



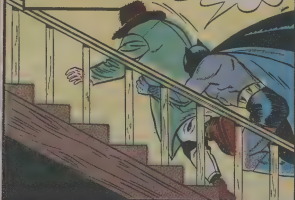


THE SAVAGE KILLER
SEIZES HIS ADVANTAGE
AND RACES FROM THE
ROOM. BUT THE
BATMAN IS BEHIND!



BUT WARD IS
HAMPERED BY
HIS FALSE
CLUBFOOT IN
HIS ASCENT, AND...

SORT OF
PUT YOUR FOOT
IN IT THIS TIME,
EH?



BONE-CRUSHING
BLOW BY THE BATMAN
PUTS AN END TO THE
FRACAS!

BOY, IT SURE WAS
A GOOD THING I
CAME HERE TO
TELL YOU ABOUT
CLUBFOOT!

OKAY, WARD, THIS
IS THE END OF
THE LINE FOR YOU!

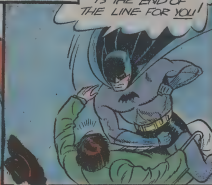
I GUESS
YOU WERE A
LITTLE SURPRISED
TO SEE TWO OF THEM.
AND I DARESAY I
DON'T BLAME
YOU!

DOWN DOWN THE STAIRS TOPPLE THE
STRUGGLING PAIR



IT SURE
WAS A GOOD
DISGUISE WASN'T
IT?

HE COULDN'T DISGUISE
THE MURDER IN HIS
HEART THAT WAS
WHAT UNMASKED
HIM! IT DOES SO
TO ALL CRIMINALS!



YES, DICK,
A MAN WHO
BREAKS -
AWAY FROM
THE UNITY OF
LAW AND ORDER
IS BOUND TO
FALL...
ALONE!

"UNITED WE
STAND - DIVIDED
WE FALL!"



WARNING

THE THRILLING
EXPLOITS OF
THE **BATMAN**
AND **ROBIN**
IN THE CURRENT
ISSUE OF
DETECTIVE
COMICS
WILL HAVE YOU
HOLDING ONTO
YOUR CHAIR!

The BATMAN

appears in a complete episode every month in

DETECTIVE COMICS!

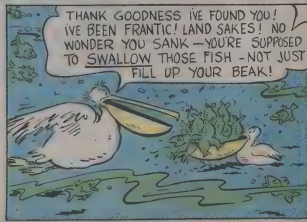
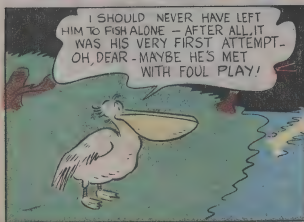
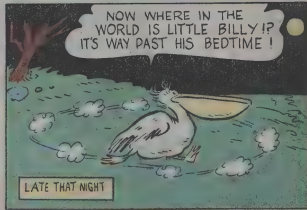
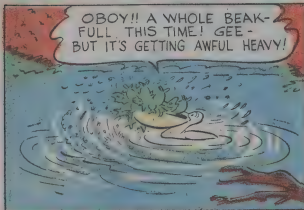
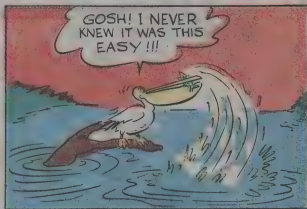
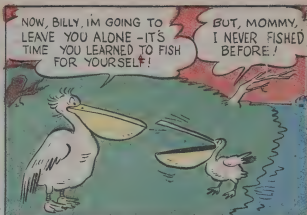


ON SALE THE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

LITTLE BILLY PELICAN

by HAL

HIS BILL HOLDS MORE THAN HIS BELLY CAN



JENGHIZ KHAN

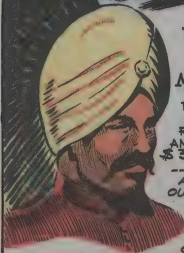
THE GREATEST KILLER OF ALL TIME !! HE ANNIHILATED THE HUGE EMPIRE OF PERSIA AND, IN DOING SO, HE AND HIS MONGOL WARRIORS KILLED 18 MILLION PEOPLE --TWICE THE NUMBER OF ALL THE MEN KILLED IN THE GREAT WORLD WAR! WHY THIS BUTCHERY...? BECAUSE JENGHIZ KHAN DID NOT APPROVE OF THE WAY THE PERSIAN KINGS WORE THEIR MUSTACHES !!

FANTASTIC FACTS



THE HIGHEST PAID RULER IN HISTORY

MUZAFFAR-ED-DIN, THE SHAH OF PERSIA FROM 1896 TO 1907, RECEIVED AN ANNUAL SALARY OF \$30,000,000 --- 450 TIMES AS LARGE AS OUR PRESIDENT'S SALARY



Geo Paff



THE HEART OF A SNAKE CAN BEAT AS LONG AS 24 HOURS AFTER BEING DECAPITATED!

BATMAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

WHEN PROFESSOR DRAKE RETURNED FROM DARKEST AFRICA, HE BROUGHT WITH HIM A STRANGE, ALIEN BEING WHOSE VERY EXISTENCE WAS TO SEAL HIS DOOM, AND WAS TO SEND THE **BATMAN** AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, DEEP INTO A LABYRINTH OF ADVENTURE AND INTRIGUE, INTO - "THE CASE OF THE MISSING LINK"

by



AS THE METROPOLIS LIMITED ROARS THROUGH THE NIGHT, A FANTASTIC FIGURE LEAPS FROM THE ARCH OF THE LOW BRIDGE, AND LANDS AS SILENTLY AS A BAT ON THE TOP OF THE SPEEDING TRAIN, EVEN AS IT WHIPS PAST HIM.....

WHO BUFFETED BY THE WIND, HE RACES ACROSS THE SLIPPERY ROOFS OF THE SPEEDING TRAIN..

ON ARROW SUDDENLY HISSES
PAST HIM.

OH OH?
THEY SPOTTED
ME!

HERE, RUNNING ATOP THE EXPRESS,
PYGMIES AFRICAN PYGMIES?!

LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO BE
A VERY ACTIVE PERSON FOR
THE NEXT FEW MOMENTS!

ANOTHER
SHAFT OF DEATH
WHIPS BY, THE
BATMAN
LEAPS!

TWO DOWN,
FIVE TO
GO!

SMALL FIGURES SWARM
TOWARD THE **BATMAN!**

HERE THEY
COME!

AND HERE
THEY GO!

THESE LITTLE
FELLOWS MEAN
BUSINESS!

GRIM
STRUGGLE ENSUES
ATOP THE
PERILOUSLY
SLOPING ROOF
OF THE
LURCHING
CAR!

SUDDENLY THE PYGMIES ARE ASTONISHED TO SEE THE MANTLED FORM DROP HEADLONG TO THE ROOF!

...WONDER WHY I'M DIVING, DO YOU?... YOU'LL FIND OUT IN A MOMENT!

?

?

A MOMENT LATER, THE REASON IS APPARENT...
LOW BRIDGE!

THEY WERE SHORT, BUT NOT QUITE SHORT ENOUGH.

INTO THE BAGGAGE CAR SWINGS THE AGILE FRAME...

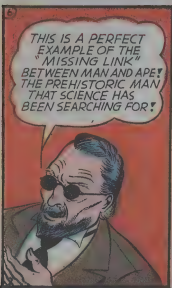
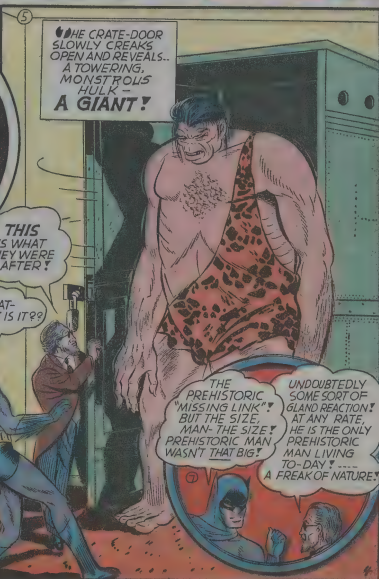
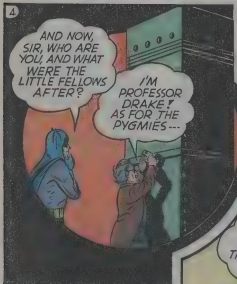
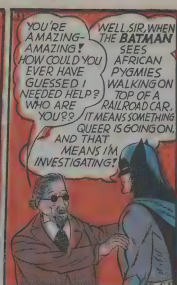
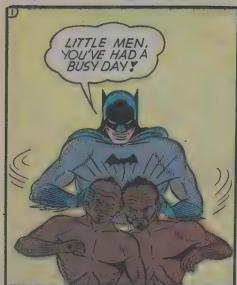
I'M NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!

WHIRLING, THE PYGMIES PERCEIVE THEIR ENEMY, AND LET FLY THEIR ARROWS!

BUT SWIFT AS THOUGHT THE BATMAN SCOOPS UP A VALISE AND

NOT BAD AIM!

BUT MINE IS BETTER!



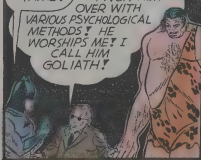
NOW, WHAT'S THE CONNECTION BETWEEN 'SHORTY' HERE, AND OUR FRIENDS?

JUST THIS! WHILE DOING RESEARCH WORK IN THE MABONGA COUNTRY IN AFRICA, I HEARD OF A GIANT WHITE SAVAGE!



SAY, I JUST NOTICED—HE'S NOT BOUND! IN FACT HE LOOKS ALMOST TAME!

I WON HIM OVER WITH VARIOUS PSYCHOLOGICAL METHODS! HE WORSHIPS ME! I CALL HIM GOLIATH!



"I FOUND THAT BECAUSE OF THE DIFFERENCE IN SIZE, THE PYGMIES WORSHIPPED THIS GIANT AS SOME SORT OF GOD!"



NATURALLY THE PYGMIES RESENTED OUR CAPTURING THEIR GOD, AND WE HAD MANY A PITCHED BATTLE WITH THEM....



...NEEDLESS TO SAY, MY SCIENTIFIC INTEREST WAS AROUSED, AND WITH THE HELP OF SOME NATIVE PORTERS I TRAPPED HIM!



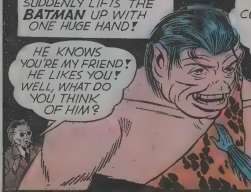
I GOT HIM AWAY AND TO THIS COUNTRY, BUT THE FANATICAL LITTLE DEVILS MUST HAVE STOWED AWAY AT VARIOUS INTERVALS WAITING THEIR CHANCE

FANTASTIC! PYGMIES FOLLOWING YOU FROM AFRICA, THINKING THAT THEY COULD RESCUE THEIR "GOD"! WELL, I DISCOURAGED THEM A BIT!



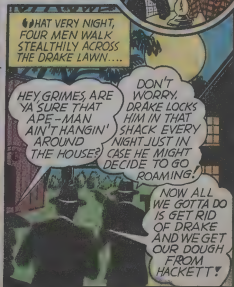
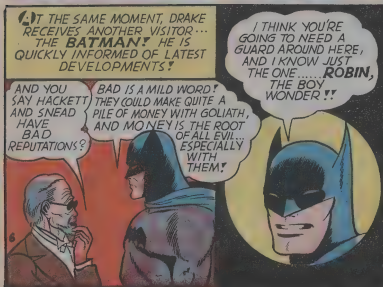
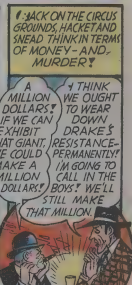
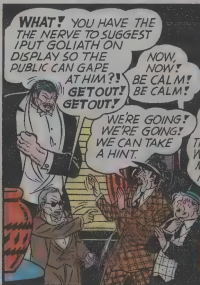
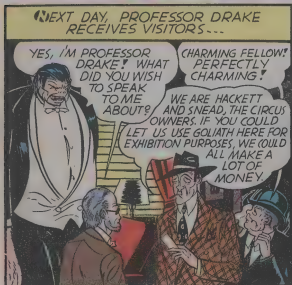
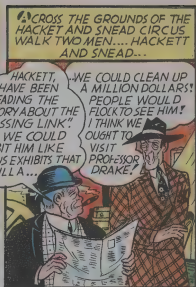
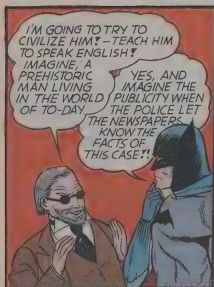
THE GRINNING GIANT SUDDENLY LIFTS THE BATMAN UP WITH ONE HUGE HAND!

HE KNOWS YOU'RE MY FRIEND! HE LIKES YOU! WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIM?



HE'S VERY CUTE! CUTE IS JUST THE WORD FOR HIM! BUT NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT HIM, WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO?



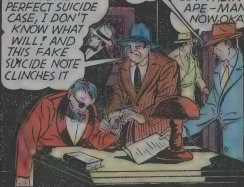


GUN SUDDENLY APPEARS NEXT TO THE HEAD OF THE UNSUSPECTING PROFESSOR, WHO HAS DOZED OFF IN HIS CHAIR.....



HERE IS A SHOT, AND THE PROFESSOR LIES LIFELESS!

WELL, IF THIS DON'T MAKE A PERFECT SUICIDE CASE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL! AND THIS FAKE SUICIDE NOTE CLINKS IT



SURE THING, GRIMES, POWDER BURNS ON FOREHEAD, AND THE GUN IN HIS HAND... IT'S A PERFECT SET UP!

I GUESS HACKETT AND SNEAD WILL GET THEIR APE-MAN NOW, OKAY.

BUT AS THE MEN EXIT, A FIGURE STRADDLES A FENCE... ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, IS REPORTING FOR DUTY... TOO LATE!

I HEARD A SHOT! OH-OH! MEN COMING FROM DRAKE'S HOUSE! BETTER SEE WHAT'S UP!

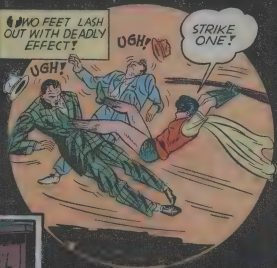


EVEN AS THE WONDER BOY IS SEEN, HIS PERFECT ATHLETIC BODY MAKES A LITHE SPRING.....

LOOK? WHO IS IT? I DON'T KNOW, BUT GET HIM!



TWO FEET LASH OUT WITH DEADLY EFFECT!



UGH!

STRIKE ONE!

GUN IS TRAINED ON ROBIN'S BACK, WHEN.....

YOU MAY BE BIG, BUT YOU'RE NOT SO TOUGH!

I'LL GET THAT.. WHA?

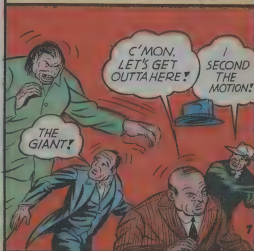


HAVING HEARD THE SHOT, AND FEARING FOR HIS MASTER'S SAFETY, GOLIATH CRASHES THROUGH THE SHACK.

C'MON, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

I SECOND THE MOTION!

THE GIANT!



AS THE GIANT PLODS FORWARD, HE CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF A FACE THAT PENETRATES INTO HIS MIND... THAT FACE... GRIMES!

ONE THOUGHT REMAINS IN THE PRIMITIVE'S MIND AS HE TRUDGES TO THE HOUSE... IS HIS MASTER SAFE?

INSTANTLY HE KNOWS THE AWFUL TRUTH—HIS BELOVED MASTER IS DEAD! THE SHOCK IS TOO MUCH FOR HIS FEEBLE MIND, AND THE APE-MAN BECOMES HARMLESS, A DODDERING FIGURE!



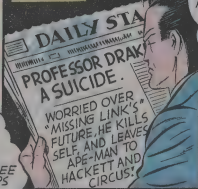
MEANWHILE ROBIN KNOWS HE MUST DO ONE THING IMMEDIATELY... REPORT TO THE BATMAN!

NEXT MORNING...

OH, SO THAT'S IT!

THEY FORGED THAT SUICIDE NOTE AND KILLED HIM! I'M GOING TO TELL THE POLICE!

... AND TELL THEM YOU WERE THERE AS ROBIN THIS BOY WONDER? ... SORRY, CAN'T BE DONE! WE'LL HAVE TO DO A LITTLE MORE TIME-BIDDING UNTIL THE RIGHT MOMENT!



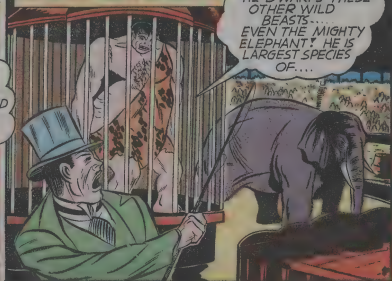
AND HACKETT IS RIGHT, FOR AN OVERFLOWING CROWD COMES TO VIEW THE FAMED "MISSING LINK"...

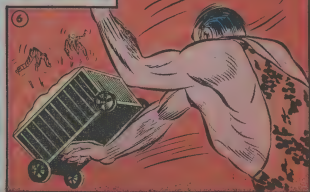
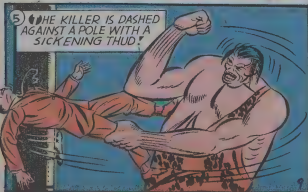
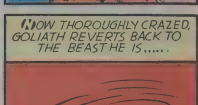
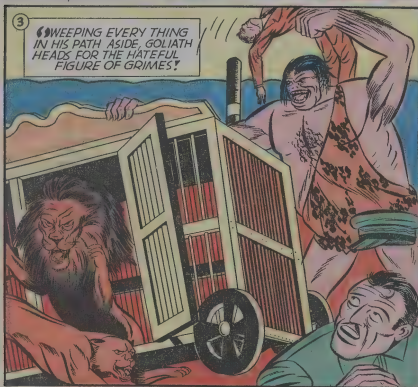
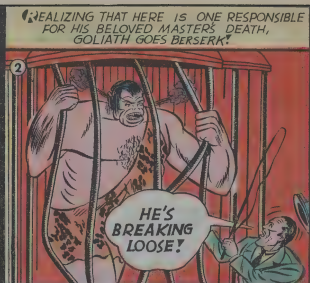
MEANWHILE, HACKETT AND SNEAD LOSE NO TIME IF FLOODING THE COUNTRYSIDE WITH PUBLICITY!

IT SEEMS TO ME AS IF THIS TERRIFYING MONSTER IS ABOUT AS TERRIFYING AS A FLY! THE PUBLIC WON'T LIKE IT!

DON'T WORRY, ALL HE HAS TO DO IS LOOK AS FEROCIOUS AS HE DOES NOW AND THE PUBLIC WILL STILL EAT IT UP! THIS BABY IS BIG!—BIG!

AND NOTICE HOW HE DWARFS THESE OTHER WILD BEASTS... EVEN THE MIGHTY ELEPHANT! HE IS LARGEST SPECIES OF...





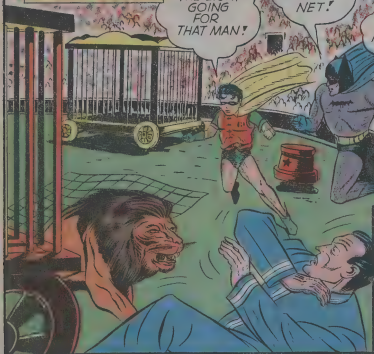
SUDDENLY, RACING TOWARD THE TERRIBLE SCENE --- BATMAN AND ROBIN!

LOOK! THE LION, GOING FOR THAT MAN!

QUICK, GRAB HOLD OF ONE END OF THAT NET!

HERE HE COMES!

GRASPING THE ENDS OF THE NET, THE INTREPID TWO LEAP FORWARD TOWARD THE KING OF THE JUNGLE BEASTS....



GNARLING, CLAWING, TWISTING, THE BEAST ENMESHES ITSELF TIGHTER WITH EVERY MOVEMENT! BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE WON THE FIRST TRICK!

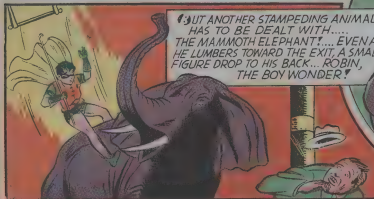


NOW

SUDDENLY--THE BEAST SPRINGS...



TALKING SOFTLY, PRODDING GENTLY WITH THE TRAINERS STICK, THE BRAVE BOY CALMS THE BEWILDERED BEAST AND BRINGS HIM TO A HALT!



BUT ANOTHER STAMPEDING ANIMAL HAS TO BE DEALT WITH.... THE MAMMOTH ELEPHANT?... EVEN AS HE LUMBERS TOWARD THE EXIT, A SMALL FIGURE DROPS TO HIS BACK... ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!

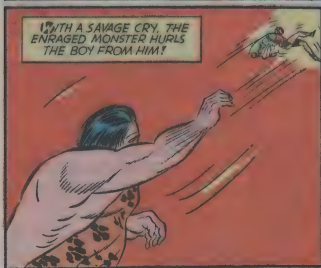


WHOA! THAT'S THE BABY! TAKE IT EASY! WHY KNOCK YOURSELF OUT! THAT'S IT!

SLIPPING OFF THE ELEPHANT, ROBIN UNWITTINGLY DROPS INTO THE PATH OF THE MADDENED APE-MAN, GOLIATH!



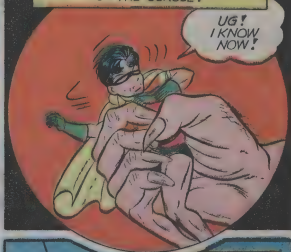
WITH A SAVAGE CRY, THE ENRAGED MONSTER HURLS THE BOY FROM HIM!



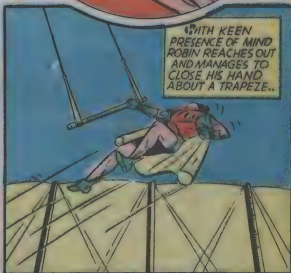
I STILL DON'T BELIEVE I DID IT!



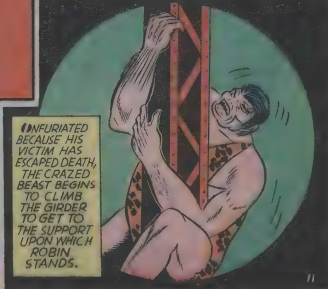
GIANT HAND REACHES OUT.... AND ROBIN IS HELD BY THE COLLOSSUS OF THE JUNGLE!

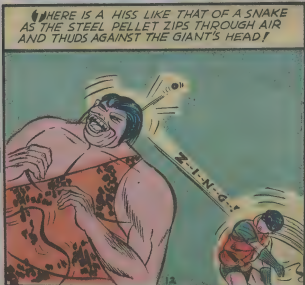
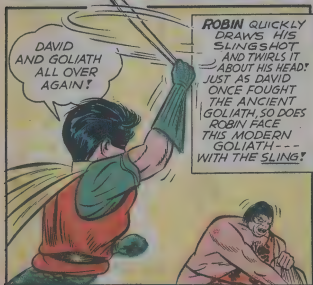
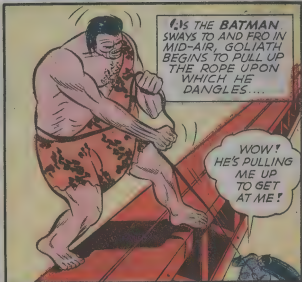
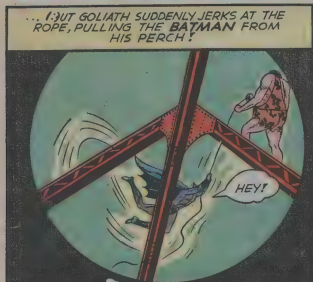
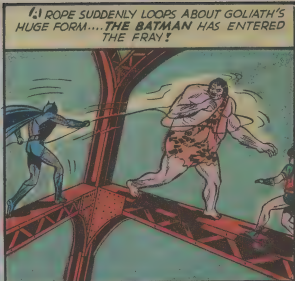
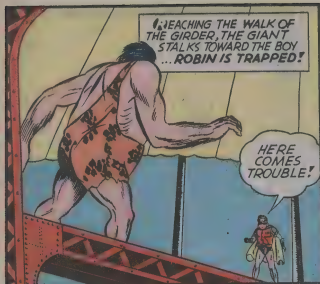


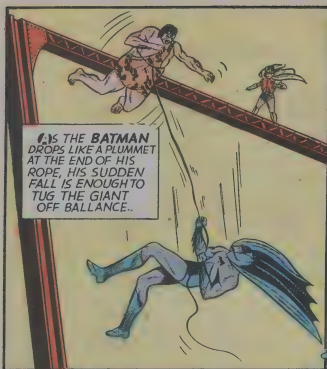
WITH KEEN PRESENCE OF MIND ROBIN REACHES OUT AND MANAGES TO CLOSE HIS HAND ABOUT A TRAPEZE..



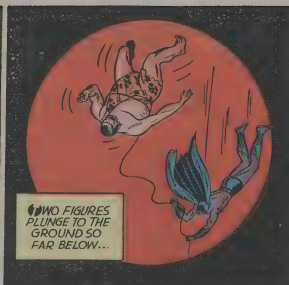
INFURIATED BECAUSE HIS VICTIM HAS ESCAPED DEATH, THE CRAZED BEAST BEGINS TO CLIMB THE GIRDER TO GET TO THE SUPPORT UPON WHICH ROBIN STANDS.







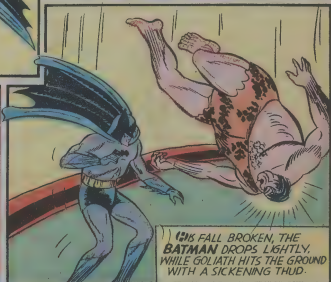
6.5 THE BATMAN DROPS LIKE A PLUMMET AT THE END OF HIS ROPE, HIS SUDDEN FALL IS ENOUGH TO TUG THE GIANT OFF BALANCE..



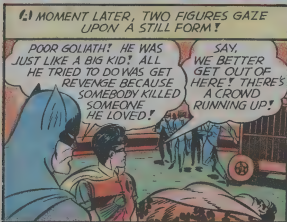
6.6 TWO FIGURES PLUNGE TO THE GROUND SO FAR BELOW...



6.7 BUT THE BATMAN'S OUTSTRETCHED HAND CLOSES ABOUT A LOW HANGING TRAPEZE--



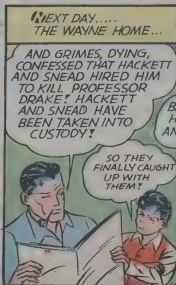
6.8 HIS FALL BROKEN, THE BATMAN DROPS LIGHTLY, WHILE GOLIATH HITS THE GROUND WITH A SICKENING THUD.



6.9 MOMENT LATER, TWO FIGURES GAZE UPON A STILL FORM!

POOR GOLIATH! HE WAS JUST LIKE A BIG KID! ALL HE TRIED TO DO WAS GET REVENGE BECAUSE SOMEBODY KILLED SOMEONE HE LOVED!

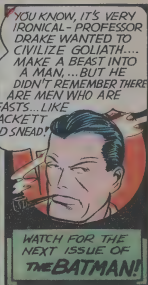
SAY, WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE! THERE'S A CROWD RUNNING UP!



7.1 NEXT DAY..... THE WAYNE HOME...

AND GRIMES, DYING, CONFESSED THAT HACKETT AND SNEAD HIRED HIM TO KILL PROFESSOR DRAKE! HACKETT AND SNEAD HAVE BEEN TAKEN INTO CUSTODY!

SO THEY FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH THEM!



YOU KNOW, IT'S VERY IRONICAL - PROFESSOR DRAKE WANTED TO CIVILIZE GOLIATH... MAKE A BEAST INTO A MAN, ...BUT HE DIDN'T REMEMBER THERE ARE MEN WHO ARE BEASTS... LIKE HACKETT AND SNEAD!

WATCH FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE BATMAN!

LOOK! THE NEW 1940 EDITION!

96 THRILLING PAGES IN FULL COLOR!



LAST YEAR'S
WORLD'S FAIR
BOOK
WAS A
SENSATIONAL
SELLOUT!



THE NEW
1940 EDITION
IS EVEN
BETTER!



RESERVE YOUR
COPY NOW,
AS ONLY A
LIMITED NUMBER
ARE BEING
PRINTED!

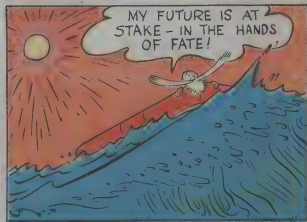
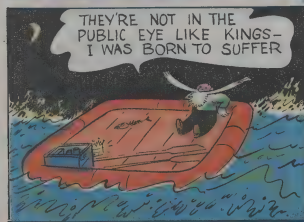
All New, Never-Before-Published Episodes Of

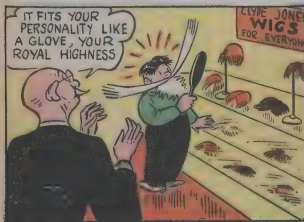
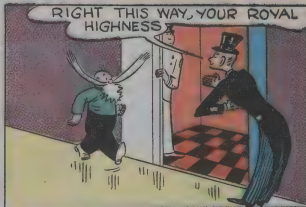
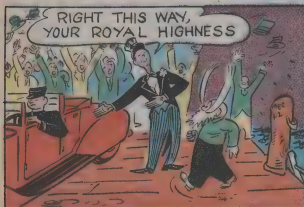
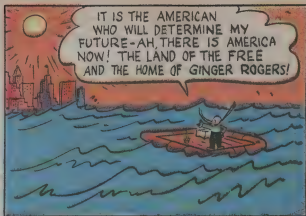
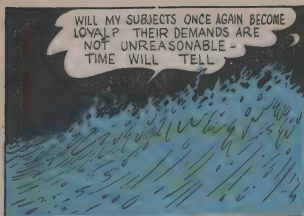
**THE HOURMAN • THE BATMAN AND ROBIN •
RED, WHITE & BLUE • Johnny THUNDER
SUPERMAN • ZATARA • THE SANDMAN
— AND OTHERS!**

ON SALE AUG. 2ND
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

by Sherman





THE 'BIG SIX' COMIC MAGAZINES STILL LEAD THE FIELD!

Watch for these Headline
Features Every Month!



SUPERMAN

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 23RD
OF EVERY MONTH



THE SANDMAN

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 7TH
OF EVERY MONTH



The BATMAN

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 5TH
OF EVERY MONTH



THE GREEN LANTERN

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 20TH
OF EVERY MONTH



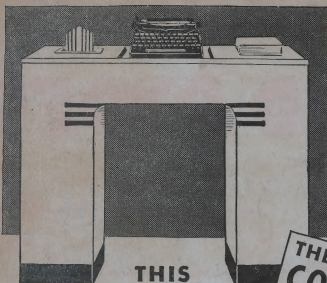
THE SPECTRE

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 1ST
OF EVERY MONTH



THE FLASH

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 15TH
OF EVERY MONTH



THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00 ONLY

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



ACT NOW!
ON THIS BARGAIN
OFFER.

THE COMBINATION FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



SEND COUPON

NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept 443-8
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

ANNOUNCING

The Sensational New Daisy

1000-SHOT

RED RYDER

CARBINE

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, INC., NEW YORK

MY NEW LIGHTNING-LOADER REPEATER
HAS A HEAP'O NEW FEATURES—
LOOK 'EM OVER!

RED RYDER, America's favorite cowboy, is drawn by Fred Harman, nationally-known Western Cartoonist. Red Ryder rides a lot of red-headed trigger tappers. Cowboys, Trappers, Front of the pack. Few of the widest. Want to hit—and hit hard—on your newspaper.

★ **CARBINE RING** . . . the only air rifle in the world with genuine Western Style Carbine Ring (shown in inset)

★ **14-INCH LEATHER SADDLE THONG** . . . comes with Carbine—kneaded to Carbine Ring!

★ **1000-SHOT** . . . the first 1000-shot repeating Carbine in air rifle history!

★ **GOLDEN BANDS** . . . the first and only Daisy with Golden Bands on muzzle and hand-held . . . symbolizing "The Golden West!"

★ **RED RYDER STOKED STOCK** . . . Red Ryder's official signature, picture and horse "Thunder" are all branded into Carbine Stock!

★ **LIGHTNING-LOADER** . . . the only 1000-Shot Daisy with Lightning-Loader invention!

★ **LONGER BARREL** . . . Red Ryder Carbine barrel is 3 inches longer than Daisy's original 100-shot Lightning-Loader Carbine!

★ **FULL-LENGTH HAND-HOLD** . . . long super-bulky semi-curved authentic Carbine Hand-Hold!

★ **COCKING-LEVER** . . . Authentic Carbine COCKING-LEVER as used on Western Carbines!

★ **FINISH** . . . Pistol Grip Stock and hand-held in rich walnut finish. Most parts blued. Bands golden-colored.

★ **IT'S A DAISY** . . . Guaranteed genuine Daisy Quality and Performance!

IT'S REALLY YOURS
for only \$295

Daisy
Added in
Canada

LITTLE BEAVER
RED RYDER'S
BAYARD
P.O.

USE DAISY BULLS EYE
SHOT
BIG JUMBO
TUBE
The genuine Daisy "Bulls Eye Shot" for accurate shooting in heavy and long air rifles. It's 2.60". At your dealer.

out of the Golden West. . .

RED RYDER brings YOU this beautiful
New GOLDEN-BANDED DAISY

NOW READY—Daisy's brand-new, big 1000-shot RED RYDER CARBINE . . . the gun with the Golden Bands . . . the gun with the Carbine RING . . . the gun with RED RYDER's name, picture, and horse "Thunder" branded into the stock . . . the NEW gun YOU'VE SIMPLY GOT TO GET! Picture yourself riding the range with this happy RED RYDER CARBINE loaded to your saddle! This that authentic Carbine RING . . . loading her up with 1000 shot in just 20 seconds . . . drawing a bead through the Adjustable, DOUBLE-NOTCH REAR SIGHT. Then—"RANG! RANG! RANG!" as fast as you can work the CARBINE COCKING LEVER . . . up to ONE THOUSAND SHOTS without once re-loading! Boy, what FUN! What a gun! A Carbine . . . a REAL Western Carbine. The kind you'll see in Western Movies and on the range. Fred Harman (Genuine cowboy-artist who draws the exciting RED RYDER comic strip) used to fork a broom and carry a Carbine "way out West himself—and Fred helped Daisy design this new, business-like RED RYDER CARBINE. So, it looks real! And shoots with a snarl! Carbine BANG! Now happy you'll be with this beautiful, Genuine Western RED RYDER CARBINE! Dash down now to your nearest hardware, sporting goods or department store—and BUT IT! Honest-to-Goodness!—this big, new, 1000-SHOT RED RYDER CARBINE costs you only \$2.95! If your Dealer is sold out (or there's no Daisy Dealer near you) send the \$2.95 direct to us and we'll rush your RED RYDER CARBINE to you POSTPAID. DUTY ADDED IN CANADA.

The Popular

500 SHOT LIGHTNING-LOADER CARBINE

This is Daisy's original 500-shot Carbine. Invented by Lightning-Loader invention and Adjustable DOUBLE-NOTCH REAR SIGHT. If you can't afford the brand-new feature—

and RED RYDER 1000-SHOT CARBINE at \$2.95—then get THIS 500-SHOT beauty for \$2.50 at Dealers or direct . . . (Duty added in Canada.)

Just add shipping and Delays from \$1 to \$5. Mail!

DAISY
AIR RIFLES

FREE CATALOG

DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 932 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

SCANNING
SUPERSCAN